

MARCH
13th

THE WAR CRY.



OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

Year, No. 23

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General.

TORONTO, MARCH 5, 1910,

THOMAS B. COONES,
Commander.

Price, 2 Cents.

and and Bermuda

g Effort
VICTORY

LIEUT-COLONEL JAMES

BERLIN—Saturday and Su-
mday, February 26th and 27th.

MAJOR CANNON

(Accompanied by the Wife
will visit

WYCHWOOD—Sunday, Mar-

MISSING

To Parents, Relations and Friends
We will reward for information leading to the
recovery of our son, Herbert W. Allison, 22 years
of age, who was last seen in Moncton, N.B., on
February 10, 1910. He is described as follows:

165 lbs. MISSING. Reward
will be paid by Henry C.
Sackville, New Brunswick,
for information which will
fully establish the whereabouts
of his son, Herbert W.,
who was last seen in Mon-
treal, November 3rd, 1909.

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This is the Special Soul-Saving Week. Here Are Some Suggestions for Salvation Soldiers.

Will new settlers and
those in the Dominion
in the British Isles, know
who would be willing to come
to Canada, as Dometics, and
assisted passage, will be
lars to LIEUT-COLONEL JAMES
Immigration Department, 10
Toronto, Ont?

CUTLETS FROM CONTEMPORARIES

The Sight of the Uniform.

Led Backslider to God.

The other day, when visiting a Corps (writes Lieut.-Colonel van Rossen), a very striking example came to my notice of what is done by selling the War Cry in public-houses. When the opportunity was given for testifying in the open-air, a comrade came forward and said he had been a good lighting Soldier in the home country, but, coming out here, had backslidden. In this condition he visited Johannesburg, where he stayed for a few days at an hotel.

On the Saturday night, while he was standing at the bar squandering his money (so he put it), in walked a Salvation Army sister and offered him a War Cry. The sight of the uniform and the Cry brought back to his mind very vividly the time when he was himself a Soldier, and—he went on to say, with beaming face—his conscience was so awakened that that same night he was constrained to seek God in his room. When he returned to his own place he sought out The Army, found it, and gave himself afresh publicly to God, and now he is again bravely doing his part of the work.

He was led to give this testimony, because, standing in the ring he saw the Officer who had offered him the War Cry that Saturday night in the public house. It was Mrs. Adjt. Dickerson, who was at the time stationed with her husband in charge of the Johannesburg I. Corps—African Cry.

The S.A. and the Doms.

Call Him Mukallaf!

The first time that the Brigadier took his magic lantern to the Southmen to show the life of Christ, all the women (there were not so many then), nestled behind my chair to hide. I imagined if they did not like to see pretty pictures, to which they replied "Oh, yes, we would like to see pictures, but we are afraid that the safety is taking our photographs, and then may transport us to Egypt land."

I assured them firmly that Egypt had more women than it required. Then they began to smile, and one said "Sister?" and I said, "Ha, sister!" ("Yes, truly"). Then they all laughed and came out of their hiding-places.

Once I went over to see a little girl who had just arrived in the home of one of her mothers. When I got to the house the proud mother was gazing fondly on the face of her child.

After admiring the little one, I said: "Now, Bungay, you must

train this little fellow to love and serve God; he is not a Don of the criminal sort, seeing he has been born in our Settlement."

The mother listened with tears in her eyes, consenting to all I said. Presently I enquired what name they were going to call the baby. The mother looked up eagerly, and said: "Mukallaf!—Oh, please say that I may call him Mukallaf!" — which means "Salvation Army." — All the World.

The Saloon Indicted.

An Ex Governor's Terrible Charges.

As a citizen of the Republic I indict the American saloon, I indict it in the name of the childhood of the nation, and challenge its right longer to exist. I indict it, not upon a single count, but upon many counts,

I charge it with the theft of childhood's birthright, the right to cloudless, happy days the right to a "fair chance" and a "square deal."

I charge it with controlling to too neglect of childhood, with the alienation of parental affection, both fathers and mother.

I charge it with contributing to the delinquencies of childhood, with aluring it into paths of vice and of sin and of crime, perilous paths—paths from which, if it return at all, returns with thred and leaden feet, with joyless heart with defiled body, with sin-scarred soul.

I charge it with impeding the efficiency of childhood, its physical, mental and moral efficiency, with corrupting the fountains of life even before its birth.

I charge it with the murder of childhood after its birth, with child-murder—child-murder literal and actual, with infanticide cruel in form and multitude in number.

Upon this indictment and these specifications I place it upon trial in the forum of public opinion, ask a verdict of condemnation, and demand a judgment of condemnation.—American Cry.

The Mighty Hand.

A Power for Evil or Good.

If the hand magnificently serves the body, not less magnificently does it give expression to the genius and the art, the courage and the affection, the will and the power of man. Put a sword into it, and it will fight for him; put a plough into it, and it will till for him; put a pencil into it and it will paint for him; put a harp into it and it will play for him; put a pen into it and it will speak for him; put a sword for him, pray for him. What

will it not do? What has it not done? A steam-engine is but a large hand, made to extend its powers by the little hand of man! An electric telegraph is but a long pen with that little hand to write with! All our huge cannon and other weapons of war with which we effectively slay our brethren are only Cain's hand made bigger and stronger and bloodier! What, moreover, is a ship, a railway's lighthouse, or a palace—what, indeed, is a whole city, all the cities of the globe, nay, the very globe itself, in so far as man has changed it—but the work of that giant hand with which the human race acting as one mighty man, has executed its will? When I think of all that man and woman's hand has wrought, from the day when Eve put forth her erring hand to pluck the fruit from the forbidden tree, to that dire hour when the pierced hands of the Saviour of the world were nailed to the predicted tree of shame, and of all that human hands have done of good and evil since, I lift up my hand and gaze upon it with wonder and awe. What an instrument for good it is! What an instrument for evil! And all the day long it is never idle. There is no implement which it cannot wield, and it should never in working hours be without one. For all there is the command: "Whatever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might."—New Zealand Cry.

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I charge it with the murder of childhood after its birth, with child-murder—child-murder literal and actual, with infanticide cruel in form and multitude in number.

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"The Hallelujah's Got Her."

The Army Laste and an Ex-Prisoner.

Discontented by dangers of their former resolved men, general exasperated in vain. Much they admitted, much they were not carried away as by great hindrance.

The way led up a hill where the road, two rocks on one side, river on the other, path broad enough for only a single man, the general laid his saying:

"If you retreat, you are trampling in your feet."

The men stopped, could not trample on whom they'd never seen round and round and round.

But for us who have to turn back to involve a greater risk,

were we himself nor can not become out trampled. —Australian Cry.

they all went back before they ran, and before they ran, it might read.

2. Betise What You

You should mind the particular desire from God. Your needs will not be exactly alike. Every body, and everybody is different. Everybody is however varied. God can supply all.

Perkins it is in heart, the desire, wants of pride the singer—and just uncleanness out of Jesus can come out.

Or it may be the discharge of telling me about a Country who came to me told there were,

(Continued on page 16)

The Praying League.

General prayer: "O Lord, be pleased to graciously bless all who are in any trouble, sorrow, or bereavement, and especially need Thy grace, and presence and help at this time."

3. 4.

1. For special blessing and guidance to be given to our Leaders, ye, to all of our comrades.

2. For great exertion to rest upon all soul-saving effort.

3. For poor victims of the drink habit to be brought into the fold.

4. For those who are "almost persuaded" to be Christians.

5. For the League of Mercy Workers.

6. For sick comrades, who would love to take part in the work, but are precluded through frail health.

7. 8.

Sunday, March 6.—A. B. C. of Wis-

HOW TO PRAY.

By The General.

1. Do Not Always Pray for Yourself.

The great temptation in our prayers is to pray for ourselves, to make it a sort of mental exercise. We find ourselves making a prayer that

Sergeant-Major

A Chapter fi

UR Divisional Officer, Major Never-rest last night, telling us all about a great time he's been having in London, when they've been having in London, when bless him!—has been lying down to a tawdry sofa, to a woman who was behind the blinds in a good! The Head and a young lad were making up to the party out of bed, eight, and remained "Well, perhaps he best for me—best for the gallows for me!"

In the Army, on down by love, and every Officer like a father, mother in the story of sorrow and I did wrong."

I don't know how I had never been to bed when you spoke to me I had best go down to drown myself for a

That night the Home had another asleep with a fire and still wearing a white lace collar which has kept on the fighting; while I know say, that hasn't done much good since the fight

And, to make a clean breast of it—which is about it—I think this very Corps of ours has set the comfortable line.

Alleged Stagnation.

Sarah says straight out that we're all stagnated myself—which is an awful thing to say But she sticks to it.

"Why," she says, "instead of shouting the salvationists what we are. I don't know a single soul who has kept on the fighting; while I know say, that hasn't done much good since the fight

There are Sarah's opinions, and I am afraid

Now, I am glad that the Divisional Officer red us all up; but I hardly see how we are

powerful all in a hurry, fixed as we are. You see, our new Officers have just come to us. Why, bless me, I don't think the Captain Jack, and how he's going to manage a Corp these steady-going Soldiers and old-fashioned

the life of me.

But I must say the Captain is rather a low. I reckoned him up at the first meeting soon as I got home: "Sarah," says I, "the Captain is in my bones the first time I heard him prating a difficult job."

But before I could get any further with Sarah stopped me.

"Sergeant-Major," says she, "Sarah is always gives me my title when she goes anywhere else—"Sergeant-Major, you'll have true as he is a young man, but that's not a Officer who are so cheerful, and always and who are so attractive to other young not a Sergeant-Major of your abilities do ever when he wants to do the right thing, dried people won't listen to a Local Officer

A Soldiers' Meeting.

"But, you see," says she, "perhaps children who are just gone out to the Train—that makes me feel as though I want that come along; and now, said Sergeant you are going to stand by this young men the Sergeant-Major is going to do by your into his new Corp."

Now, I want to tell you what has hap-

What with one Captain going away, going to the Captain's meeting on Tuesday, and a remarkable meeting it was, I can tell you. First of all, we

Sergeant-Major "Do-Your-Best" on Revivals.

A Chapter from a Remarkable Book by The General.

Not far from here is a town who turned up a little singing Army Officer in the face and said her "blame" that she was a woman who had to the bling in her to a tawdry-looking good! The General and a young man "making up" to the partly out of real cigar, and replied "Well, perhaps it's best for me—I might the gallows for her."

In The Army Room down by love, and a Soldier like a friend mother in the dark story of sorrow and I did wrong," she don't know how I had never been in prison when you spoke to me I had best go down to drown myself for Sarah!

That night the Home had another sleep with a face all and still wearier while the fiasco. Officer new charge, and that great Army which had been doing just what the men have done if he had those grim gates in that dreary morning—

Stopped a Revival.

A Roman General.

Disheartened by the dangers of their position army resolved upon the general expostulated in vain. Much they tried they admitted, much but they were not to be carried away as by the faced him.

The way led up a hill where the road between rocks on one side, and river on the other, was deep, broad enough for only a single man. At the general laid himself awaiting—

"If you retreat it will be on your traps, and death your feet!"

The flight stopped, he could not trample them from the reverent round and round.

But for us who have

lives a greater effort,

lays himself down.

"I can any become like

trampling him under

Australian Cry."

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(Continued on page 10)

UR Divisional Officer, Major Never-rest, was at our Corps last night, telling us all about a great Staff Council that they've been having in London, where The General — God bless him! — has been laying down the law that everybody has to rouse himself up, and go for the drink, and the sinners, and the devil in dead earnest all through the country—I'm not sure whether he didn't say all through the world; and the Major says that this means our Corps among the rest; and he says there must be a general shaking up of ourselves, and a desperate lot of fighting with the enemy, or else we shall be left behind.

"Oh, my, didn't the Major go it strong! And I quite agreed with every word he said. It made me feel just like the old days, when we couldn't rest without doing something fresh continually and when we were mobbed in the market-place, and had every window broken in the Hall, and the Captain was locked up for a fortnight.

Don't I remember that time? I should think I do! My face was so covered with sticking-plaster, through the stones and scratchings of the roughs, that Sarah, my wife,—God bless her!—could hardly find a clear spot for a kiss, and she declared that I looked more to her liking with all our patches on than ever I did before. She's a plucky little woman is our Sarah!

Yes The General's all right. The dear old Army was made for fighting, and it's my honest opinion that it's the fighting what has made us Salvationists what we are. I don't know a single Corps that has gone down which has kept up the fighting; while I know a few, I am sorry to say, that hasn't done much good since the fighting slackened.

And, to make a clean breast of it—which I might as well do while I'm about it—I think this very Corps of ours has settled down a good deal on the comfortable line.

Alleged Stagnation.

Sarah says straight out that we're all stagnated, and that I'm stagnated myself—which is an awful thing to say about a Sergeant-Major! But she sticks to it.

"Why," she says, "instead of shouting the roof off, like you once did when you prayed, and worrying the life out of everybody who was not killing themselves to save souls, now you pray quite elegantly, just like Captain Swellum used to do, and go on quietly and peacefully, whether there's anyone at the penitent-form or no."

They are Sarah's opinions, and I am afraid she is not far wrong.

Now, I am glad that the Divisional Officer has come along, and stirred us all up; but I hardly see how we are going to do anything very powerful all in a hurry, fixed as we are.

You see, our new Officers have just come in and they're only two lads. Why, bless me, I don't think the Captain is much older than our Jack, and how he's going to manage a Corps like Darkington, with all these steady-going Soldiers and old-fashioned Locals in it, I can't see for the life of me.

But I must say the Captain is rather a promising-looking young fellow. I reckoned him up at the first meeting, and I says to Sarah, as soon as I get home: "Sarah," says I, "the Captain's the right sort. I felt it in my bones the first time I heard him pray; but I'm afraid he'll find Darkington a difficult job."

But before I could get any further with what I was going to say, Sarah stopped me.

"Sergeant-Major," says she,—Sarah is very proud of my rank, and she always gives me my title when she addresses me, either at home or anywhere else—"Sergeant-Major, you'll have to stand by that Captain. It's true as he is a young man, but that's not a fault, is it? Isn't it the young Officers who are so cheerful, and always willing to venture something, and who are so attractive to other young folks, and so easily led? Can't a Sergeant-Major of your abilities do as you like with a young Officer when he wants to do the right thing, when some of them old cut-and-dried people won't listen to a Local Officer at all?"

A Soldiers' Meeting.

"But, you see," says she, "perhaps it's the thought about my own children who are just gone out to the Training Home—both being so young—that makes me feel as though I want to mother all the young Officers that come along; and now, mind Sergeant-Major Do-your-best, I hope you are going to stand by this young Captain, and do by him as you hope the Sergeant-Major is going to do by your own son, Jack, who is just gone into his new Corps."

Now, I want to tell you what has happened lately. What with one Captain going away, and another coming in, we didn't have a Soldiers' meeting on Tuesday, and so the Captain got one on Friday, and a remarkable meeting it was, I can tell you. First of all, we

sang the song, "Send the Fire!" and then the Lieutenant prayed. And then the Captain got up and made a little speech.

"My dear comrades," he said, "I liked the way he started off. He stood straight up like a man that I new what he was after, looked us all fairly in the face, spoke out strong, although in nice, easy words, so that everybody could understand him; and we all felt at once that while he was of the humble sort, he was not without a will of his own. He didn't say much, but what he did say was to the point.

"Comrades," says he, "I've no been with you very long; but I've been on the ground long enough to see the Hall, a few of the Soldiers, to look through the Roll, to shake hands with the Local Officers, and to praise God for having raised up such a fighting force in this town of Darkington! Then," says he, "comrades, I've also had a stroll or two through the place: I've looked in the crowded pubs and the theatre, and I've been inside that devilish, low concert hall just around the corner; and I've seen the crowds of young people all rushing, giggling and laughing, down the broad road.

Do Something Desperate.

"And, then comrades," says he, "I've combed these thousands who are for sin, and the devil, and Hell, with the handiwork at our Corps, where for salvation, and God, and Heaven, and the thought has made my heart ache. Comrades," he says, "we must have a Revival; we must have something done. I'm on purpose for it. These poor deluded slaves of sin and the devil have ears, and we must make them hear about Calvary; they have eyes, and we must show them a few Salvationists in dead earnest; they have hearts, and we must make them feel the dying love of Jesus; they have souls, and we must win them."

And then he stopped a bit, and the tears came into his eyes, and he said: "Comrades, I've made up my mind to have a crowd of these poor sinners saved or I'll die in the attempt, and you shall bury me in your cemetery."

And when he said those last words, it all seemed so real earnest like, that I felt all tender, and I turned to look at Sarah, and she was crying like a child; and she said to me in a whisper: "Sergeant-Major," says she, "You're going to help that young man, or I'll leave you and go and live with Jack; for I feel I must go somewhere where sinners are coming to Jesus or I shall die as well."

Well, now, after this, the Captain, he says: "Comrades, as to what is to be done, I don't exactly see at the minute. I've had a talk with the Sergeant-Major and his wife"—which he had and I'm glad he mentioned Sarah—"and I've had a word with the Treasurer; but I am going to think and pray about it, for I'm determined," he says, "to do something desperate; and I think we'll begin with a Half-Night next Tuesday, and have a meeting in the fair that they say is coming off on Wednesday. I find that I can hire a tent right in the middle of the ground, and we'll have a meeting on Sunday morning at half-past twelve opposite the 'Blue Boy'; and we'll all pray every day for the down-coming of the Holy Ghost on this town. Now," says he, "we'll read The General's Letter about the Fire."

Stiff Old Stagers.

His talk had not lasted more than ten minutes, and we were all sharpened up for what came after. But, there, you should have heard him. I wish the dear General had been there to hear that letter read for himself. God bless him!

And when he said at the finish, "Let's all go down and cry to God," my heart was fairly bursting; and before that bit of prayer was over, there was a shaking among the dry bones of Darkington Corps, I can tell you.

Still, there wasn't many "Amens." Some of the old stagers, especially, were a little stiff. The meeting wasn't a very large one either, and altogether I could see the Captain was a little disappointed. But I gave him a hand a good squeeze when I said good-night; and although Sarah doesn't approve of Officers going out to supper, she asked him to go on with us, and have a bit of bread and cheese; but he refused with a kind "thank you."

As we walked home, Treasurer Always-the-same and Envoy As-you-were, who live just a little beyond our house, joined us on the road.

At first nothing was said. I must say for myself that I felt rather solemn like. The thought of the Heavenly Fire coming to Darkington, of which we had just been hearing, and the talk of the Captain, had gone right into me; and, as to Sarah—well, she had hardly got her tears dry

So we plodded on. At last the Treasurer put in a word. "What did you think of to-night's doings?" said he.

"Which part of 'em?" says I, because the Treasurer is a better scholar than I am, and I didn't want to make a mistake; besides, I felt that, being the Sergeant-Major, it was

(Continued on page 14.)

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On Sunday, February 19,
Band rendered "Bible Pictures."
The rendering was great
success.

The Stratford Band is making
progress, under the leadership
of Bandmaster G. Gare. A number
of learners are coming on. The
was pleased at the progress
since the Band's re-organization.
membership of fourteen is now
soon.

A Bandsman who is also a
fitter, would be very welcome
in Cobourg, so writes Captain S. J.
to whom applicants should send
their applications.

Bandmaster Harris took down
the testimony meeting at Ottawa
on a recent Sunday, and had the
privilege of listening to eighteen
of whose services as Army Bands
totalled 141 years, witnessing
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Samples of Soul-Saving

The Ex-Prisoner's Transformation.

In order that he might get away from the accursed drink which, in the land of his birth, had nearly wrecked his life, a man came to the penitaries of Canada. Sad to say, however, it was not long before he got mixed up in a drunken bout; a term in jail being the result.

While behind the bars, some Salvationists came and held meetings for the men, numbers of whom de-

signed to reform himself, he had tried twenty times, and each time made a dismal failure of his efforts. It was, therefore, with almost bated breath that he read the article, headed, "Drunkards Freed From Chains of Sin." Could Christ liberate him? he pondered. Had he at last discovered the real cure?

With faint hope springing up within him, Blackwell hurried off to The Army Hall. It was "the cure" he wanted, and he got it at the mercy seat before any invitation was given, and before the finish of the opening song.

Seed Sown on a Stormy Night.

One Saturday night the Officers of a small country Corps, accompanied by a few Soldiers, started out to hold their usual open-air meeting. It was a wild night, the wind blowing with great fury, and at first they doubted the wisdom of holding a meeting at all. It certainly seemed useless, for there was scarcely a soul to be seen on the Main Street, those people that did appear, being in a great hurry to get to their cosy homes, out of reach of the biting blast.

The little party of Salvationists moved down the street, however, and started a song, though their voices could scarcely be heard above the roaring of the wind, and the drummer had great difficulty to prevent himself being blown away.

Seeing the uselessness of holding a meeting under such conditions the Captain decided to give up the attempt. Just as the party were moving away, however, a young man came up and asked the Captain if the words of the song they had been singing were true. "If you can stand out here on such a night, for the purpose of telling such truths, then there must be something in it," he said.

He was assured that it was the truth, and the result was that next morning he visited the Officers' Quarters and gave his heart to God. He became a good, hard-working Soldier, and eventually an Officer.

Does not this remind us of the truth of the saying, "He that regardeth the clouds shall not sow?"

cided, as a result, to live better lives; among them the subject of this paragraph, cut, free again, he forgot his decision, and started his old carousals.

One night he landed in an Army Hall, and there heard, among other things, a lassie Officer pray, with such effect that conviction of sin went like an arrow through his heart.

He got converted, and so did his wife and family; and he, who had to borrow a pair of shoes on the night following his conversion, now brings salvation into the prisons of which he was once an inmate.

The War Cry and the Cure.

Little did Cadet — think, when he dropped a War Cry through the letter-box at No. 19 Arnott Lane, that a soul would be saved through its message.

That night, as Mr. Blackwell entered his home, something obstructed the door. Stopping down, he picked up a War Cry. He brushed the dust away, and before divesting himself of his hat and coat, began to read.

Now, for many years John Blackwell had been a slave to the bottle and a dingy old pipe. If he had tried

An Unexpected Opportunity.

The words of a minister of the Gospel so affected a certain young man that as he left the church, he decided to give God his heart when the next opportunity for doing so came.

Deep in thought, he walked homewards, seeing or hearing little, until he came upon an Army open-air meeting. He listened to the Captain's invitations to sinners—the opportunity to get saved had come.

"Can I become a Salvationist?" he quietly inquired of the Captain.

"Why, yes, my dear fellow, Are you saved?"

The young man did not stop to reply, but boldly walked into the ring, renounced his sinful ways, and told the people that he was determined to get converted, in order that he might serve God in The Army.

Although his employer urged him not to leave his job and even went so far as to take away his tunic and uniform, the young man, not long ago, found in the Training College.

A "Terror" Converted.

A few years ago, nobody had told old Josh, outlaw and drink-slayer, that one day he would get converted and become an Army Soldier, something dreadful would assuredly have happened. Many a man Josh had fallen on the prairie, in order that he might supply his tobacco pouch, and by such acts, he became the terror of the Western plains.

Whatever induced him to come near an Army Hall, nobody knew, but he came one day, and got straight goods from the Officer. Josh's gigan-



tic form soon showed signs of suppressed emotion. Repeatedly he warned the young man who dealt with him to "leave him alone," &c., he would "let out."

At last Josh found that he could hold out no longer, and so he went to the penitent-form. Of prayer he knew nothing; reading and writing were foreign arts to him. But he got saved and to-day he is a Blood and Fire Soldier. Now, who dares to ridicule The Army when Josh is around.

"Does He Pray for Me?"

The advent of The Salvation Army to many towns and villages has meant the salvation of scores of notorious characters. "Old Joan," of E——, certainly belonged to that class; her drinking and smoking habits had made horrible her very appearance. "Beyond redemption" people used to say of her.

One day The Army opened fire in the town, and a young man who got converted under their influence, resolved that he would do something for this poor outcast woman, Old Joan.

He visited her, and before leaving, said with great earnestness, "I'm going to pray for you."

"God bless you, my brother," the Salvationist, "I shall you."

"Am I ill now?" he said, "you speak to me again, you captain, as he hurried off.

A few nights later he again. He was sober this time, and up to the Soldier who had spoken to him, he said, "I want you praying for me; I've been able since I visited you, am going to commit suicide; I don't get better."

The Soldier spoke to him, telling him that the only find rest and peace was to Christ, who said, "Come unto me, all ye that labour and are laden, and I will give you rest."

The captain went over this new aspect of his third visit to the Army, the mercy seat and forgiveness of God. He became a Salvation Soldier, seeking to despondent, misguided

To-day she is a good Blood and Fire Soldier in the Dominion.

Railway construction in Nigeria is progressing, and it is expected that by the end of September there will be through railway communication with the city of Kano, the great trade centre, which has been aptly named the "Manchester of the Sudans." Work is proceeding simultaneously on the two sections of the Nigerian system, one running from Lagos for three hundred miles to Jebba, on the Niger, where the river is to be spanned by two great bridges, and the line continued to Zungeru, the capital.

The other section will begin at Baro, an important navigable point on the Niger, which has been transformed into an extensive railway depot, and running direct to Kano.

The Ticket Card.

A number of converts on their way to a meeting, when the speaker was notorious for his bold defiance of God, jeered at them. "Young man," he said, "there is no hereafter." Then the thing. Pulling out his card, he dared God to make him eat it.

"Here mate, stop here and come to the Army to-night," said the Salvationists. At the hallowed that instant to the surprise of all, he was warmly embraced.

The Salvationists' final attack was made upon the defence of Christianity, but he was just in time, and when he was warmly embraced.

Somewhat or other self-assurance seemed to and he felt more comfortable than ever felt before.

He was warmly embraced. Seeing that he intended to yield to the of God's Spirit.

"I will, if it will do say me, but I don't want to be fool of myself."

He was persuaded to go in mercy seat, and there the saved his soul and he was now in the knowledge of salvation.

Won by Prayer.

A ship's captain attended a Army meeting one night, influence of liquor, and make loud and offensive. One of the Soldiers went him, whereupon the captain endeavoured to fight him.

"God bless you, my brother," the Salvationist, "I shall you."

"Am I ill now?" he said, "you speak to me again, you captain, as he hurried off.

A few nights later he again. He was sober this time, and up to the Soldier who had spoken to him, he said, "I want you praying for me; I've been able since I visited you, am going to commit suicide; I don't get better."

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PERSONALITIES.

McGee, of Moose Jaw, is a composer, as well as a writer. He recently sent of his musical compositions to King Edward, at Buckingham Palace, and to the American President, at the White House. From both he received cordial acknowledgement and thanks.

Colonel Turner and Staff-White recently visited where they arranged plans financing of the new Citadel, for which, Major Miller, the architect, has completed.

Colonel Emerson, of London, will conduct the first of Army emigrants to Canada, and is expected in Toronto at the end of this week.

Major Moreton conducted the Monthly Council with the Officers of his command, at Dovercourt, yesterday, February 23rd.

Mr. Wiltshire, of South West recently went on a thirty-six expedition to a number of lumber camps, where he held meetings, collected about \$44.00 for his Hall, now in course of erection.

Our comrade Officers at least, have cause to mourn their loss, the promotion to Glory of Mrs. Drew Dart, (Captain Martha Merle) They are Mrs. Adjutant Higginson, Captain Thornhill, and Captain and E. Keppin, all of whom were officers under the then Captain Merle.

Captain Penfold has been appointed to assist Staff-Captain Jenkins at Halifax, N. S. Capt. Spear has taken a Field appointment.

Captain Townsend, of Toronto, has been stricken down with appendicitis. An operation, it is hoped, will be avoided.

A Salvationist nonagenarian, Mrs. Lever, of Guelph has, we regret to learn, passed away. She called Home. For nearly ten years she had been a Salvationist. We sympathise with her weeping relatives, among them Captain Heberden, in their loss.

Captain Malone, of the Finance Department, has been absent from his post through sickness for nearly a fortnight.

Lieutenant Gray has been appointed to assist Captain Price at Chester. Lieutenant Marsland has been promoted to the command of a company.

We regret to say that the old lad of Adjutant Baird, Brealey, has been taken to the hospital, suffering with pleurisy. The sympathy of our comrades will, we are sure, comfort the anxious parents.

Buy Bell's Arm.—On February 2nd Lieutenant Hillier was with us. Ten recruits were enrolled as Soldiers on February 2nd. One intends to go to Candidates' papers.

A Junior Demonstration held recently, was a success, and \$100.00 realized. This sum will help us to fit out our Hall.—R. Bellman, Lieu-



The Witness of the Spirit

"Ye shall receive power after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you."

By Colonel Brengle.

(Continued from last week.)
Charles Wesley expresses this in one of his matchless hymns:—

"How can a sinner know
His sins on earth forgiven?
How can my gracious Saviour show
My name inscribed in Heaven?
"We who in Christ believe
That He for us hath died,
We all His unknown peace receive,
And feel His blood applied,
"His love, surpassing far
The love of all beneath,
We find within our heart, and dare
The pointless darts of death.
"Stronger than death and hell
The mystic power we prove;
And conquerors of the world, we
dwell
In Heaven, who dwell in love."

The witness of the Spirit is far more comprehensive than many suppose. Multitudes do not believe that there is any such thing, while others confine it to the forgiveness of sins and adoption into the family of God. But the truth is that the Holy Spirit witnesses to much more than this.

He witnesses to the sinner that he is guilty, condemned before God, and lost. This we call conviction; but it is none other than the witness of the Spirit to the sinner's true condition; and when a man realises it, nothing can convince him to the contrary. His friends may point out his good works, his kindly disposition, and try to assure him that he is not a bad man; but so long as the Spirit continues to witness to his guilt, nothing can console him or reassure his quaking heart.

He witnesses to the sinner at any time, but it is usually given under the searching preaching of the Gospel, or the burning testimony of those who have been gloriously saved and sanctified; or in time of danger, when the soul is awed into silence, so that it can hear the "still small voice" of the Holy Spirit.

Again, the Holy Spirit not only witnesses to the forgiveness of sins and acceptance with God, but He also witnesses to sanctification. "For by one offering," says the Apostle, "Ez" (that is, Jesus) "hath perfected for ever them that are sanctified. Wherefore the Holy Ghost also is a witness to us" (Hebrews x. 14, 15).

Indeed, one who has this witness can no more doubt it than a man with two good eyes can doubt the existence of the sun when he steps forth into the splendour of a cloudless noonday. It satisfies him, and he cries out exultingly "We know, we know!" Hallelujah!

Paul seems to teach that the Holy Spirit witnesses to every good thing God works in us, for he says: "We have received, not the spirit of the world, but the Spirit which is of God; that we might know the things that are freely given to us of God" (I Cor. ii. 12). It is for our comfort and encouragement to know our acceptance of God and our rights, privileges, and possessions in Jesus Christ, and the Holy Spirit is given for this purpose that we may know.

But it is important to bear in mind God's plan of work in this matter.

1. The witness of the Spirit is de-

pendent upon our faith. God does not give it to those who do not believe in Jesus; and if our faith wavers, the witness will become intermittent; and if faith fails, it will be withdrawn. Owing to the unsteadiness of their faith, many young converts get into uncertainty. Happy are they at such times if someone is at hand to instruct and encourage them to look steadfastly to Jesus. But, alas! many old Christians through unsteady faith walk in gloom and uncertainty, and, instead of encouraging the young, they discourage them. Steadfast faith will keep the inward witness bright.

2. We must not get our attention off Jesus, and the promises of God in Him and fix it upon the witness of the Spirit. The witness continues only while we look to Jesus, and trust and obey Him. When we take our eyes off Him, the witness is gone. Many people fall here. Instead of quietly and confidently looking upon Jesus, and trusting Him, they are vainly looking for the witness; which is as though a man should try to realise the sweetness of honey, without receiving it in his mouth; or the beauty of a picture, while having his eyes turned inward upon himself instead of outward upon the picture. Jesus saves. Look to Him, and He will send the Spirit to witness to His work.

3. The witness may be brightened by diligence in the discharge of duty, by frequent seasons of glad prayer, by definite testimony to salvation and sanctification and by stirring up our faith.

4. The witness may be dulled by neglect of duty, by sloth in prayer, by inattention to the Bible, by indefinite, hesitating testimony, and by carelessness, when we should be careful to walk soberly and steadfastly with the Lord.

5. I dare not say that the witness of the Spirit is dependent upon our health, but there are some forms of nervous and organic disease that seem to distract or cloud the mind as to interfere with the clear discernment of the witness of the Spirit.

I knew a nervous little child

who would be so distracted with fear by an approaching carriage, when being carried across the street in her father's arms, that she seemed to be incapable of hearing or heeding his reassuring voice.

It may be that there are some diseases that for the time prevent the sufferer from discerning the reassuring witness of the Heavenly Father. Dr. Asa Mahan told me of an experience of this kind which he had in a very dangerous sickness. And Dr. Daniel Steel had similar experience while lying at the point of death with typhoid fever. But some of the happiest Christians the world has seen have been racked with pain and tortured with disease.

And so there may be seasons of fierce temptation when the witness is not clearly discerned; but we may rest assured that if our hearts cleave to Jesus Christ and duty, He will never leave or forsake us. Blessed be God!

6. But the witness will be lost if we wilfully sin, or persistently ne-

LETTER FROM CHINA.

The General's Portrait in Shansi.

The following interesting letter has reached the British War Cry from the China Inland Mission, Hotsin, which our readers will, we are sure, peruse with pleasure. It runs as follows:—

"China Inland Mission,
Hotsin, Shansi, North China,
January, 1910.

"Dear Editor,—Far away in the heart of heathen Shansi—where Satan's seat truly is—we have to strain our eyes and ears to catch signs of aught that may contain, suggest, or herald new hope.

"We saw something the other day which War Cry readers will take interest in. On a weary, weary journey in this land of dust and dreariness, we happened into the Swedish Mission Station at Yuncheng, and there in Mr. Berg's study, was the splendid Eightieth Birthday portrait of The General.

"Three years ago I had gripped his hand in Broad Street, E. C., and wished him to come out China way, and there before me on the wall, was the portrait calling back a flood of memories.

"It was a 'sight for sore eyes.' But closer inspection brought to light a remarkable incident, to which Mr. Berg called attention.

In the frame under the glass, a little scorpion had found its way mysteriously. From the corner it must have been wending its spiteful course towards the 'Halieupah,' when it succumbed 'neath The General's feet!

"That scorpion has immortalised itself. The scorpion under his feet is a grand omen for The Army in China.

"China is a land of scorpions. Her flag is the dragon, her people worship the dragon, and scorpion traits are sometimes manifest in their dealings.

"What we long, work, and pray for, is that all the spiritual scorpions may be done to death like that one in the picture-frame between the feet of the Lord Jesus, and his valiant servants. Yours in His glad service.—Robert Gillies."

THE EDITOR AND STAFF AT THE TEMPLE.

The Editor of the War Cry, assisted by Captain Church and Dodd conducted special meetings at the Temple on Sunday, February 2nd.

The holiness meeting was well attended. The Brigadier gave a helpful address on purity of heart and life. In the afternoon, following a great united open-air gathering, the Brigadier spoke on "The Romance of Soul-Saving," illustrating his address with many striking stories.

At night the Auditorium was full. Four surrenders were made.

The Band rendered good service throughout the day.

SPECIAL HOLINESS MEETINGS.

The Revival spirit blazes high at St. John V. and God is richly blessing our labours. Souls are being saved every week. We had eight on Sunday night. Lieutenant Doyne is having a successful time with the Juniors, while Captain Veigel is doing a series of special holiness meetings, which are proving a great blessing. Big things in store for our place.—Jungleton.

VINE PERSONALITIES.

Mr. McGee, of Moose Jaw, is a composer, as well as a very writer. He recently sent of his musical compositions to King Edward, at Buckingham Palace, and to the American President, at the White House. From he received cordial acknowledgement and thanks.

Pulling out his God to strike his enemies. Here mate, stop from to come to the meeting to-night," said the Salvationists. At the same time he added the sudden the surprise of all the guests. His presence in that night created quite a Salvationist deal. Much was made upon his visit, but he was just used to it, and when he left he warmly grasped, and finally invited to come again, whether or not, all the assurance seemed to do the fell more miserable never felt before. He came again, and the next day. Seeing that he was durable moment he intended to yield to the Spirit.

If it will do any good but I don't want to do myself." He was persuaded to go to meet, and there the light of soul and he was soon reborn knowledge of salvation.

Won by Prayer.

His captain strolled one night into a saloon, and became drunk and offensive. The Soldiers went to rescue the captain and get him.

"Please you, my brother Salvationist, "I shall pray

Captain Penfold has been appointed to assist Staff-Captain Jennings at Halifax, N. S. Capt. Spear has taken a field appointment.

Captain Townsend, of Toronto, has been stricken down with appendicitis. An operation, it is hoped, will be avoided.

A Salvationist nonagenarian, Mrs. Lever, of Guelph, has, we regret, been called Home. For nearly twenty years she had been a Salvationist. We sympathise with the bereaved relatives, among whom is Mrs. Captain Heberden, in their loss.

Captain Malone, of the Finance Department, has been absent from headquarters through sickness for nearly a fortnight.

Lieutenant Gray has been appointed to assist Captain Price at Chester; Lieutenant Marsland has been appointed to the command of Uxbridge.

We regret to say that the eldest child of Adjutant Baird, Brantford, has been taken to the hospital, suffering with diphtheria. The sympathies of our comrades will, we are sure, be with the anxious parents.

Bey Bull's Arm.—On February 1st, Lieutenant Hillier was with us. Two converts were enrolled as Soldiers on February 2nd. One intends to apply for Candidates' papers.

A Junior Demonstration held recently, was a success, and \$16.00 was realised. This sum will help us to repair our Hall.—E. Button, Lieut.

THE WAR CRY.

THE WAR CRY.

PRINTED FOR Thomas B. Coombs, Commissioner of the Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, and Nova Scotia by the Salvation Army Printing House, 14 Albert St., Toronto.

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GAZETTE.

Promotions—Lieutenant Charles Ewens, to be Captain.

THOS. B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

"GO STRAIGHT FOR SOULS, AND
GO FOR THE WORST."

The above sentence, uttered by The General in an inspired moment, has been the means of inspiring thousands in every part of the world to go directly after the lost sheep. To the writer, it is ever an unfailing stimulus, and at this time, when, in connection with the Revival Crusade, has arrived the Special Soul-Saving Effort, we again call the attention of our readers to it. Let us act upon it. "Go straight for souls." A straight line, geometers tell us, is the shortest distance between two points. Let your soul and the soul of the sinner come together as closely as possible when dealing with eternal things. Let your words, your actions and general deportment be that of a man or woman who wants to get a soul to Christ in the shortest time, for that is the most direct way to the human heart.

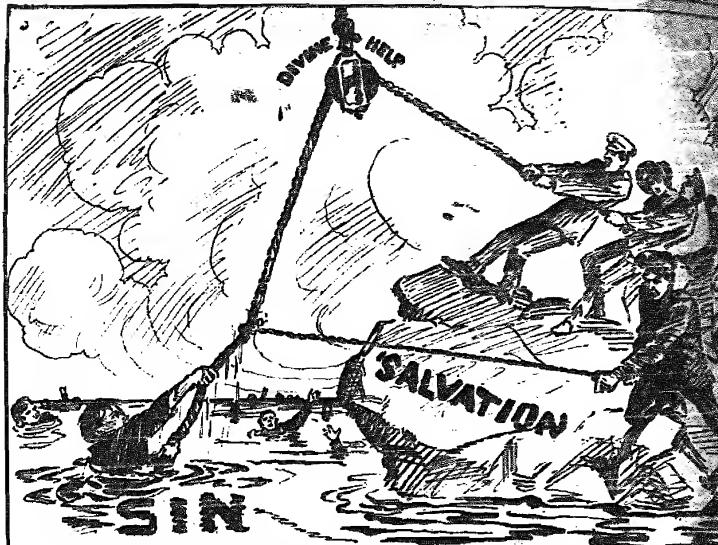
Fitness for this service is essential, but God can supply all the needed grace and wisdom. Walk upon God, and let your heart and mind dwell upon the position of the sinner. His dangerous condition, hung by the brittle thread of human life over a yawning gulf of perdition; his life of dishonour to God; the human misery that his sins bring upon him—ponder these things in your heart, on your knees, and you will find that there will come up within you the mind that was in Christ Jesus, when He was moved with compassion towards the multitudes who were as sheep having no shepherds.

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THE PARIS FLOOD.

This issue contains some facts relating to the inundation of Paris, by which it will be seen that the condition of thousands of poor people is most deplorable. As our readers will readily imagine, The Salvation Army is to the fore in its endeavours to alleviate the misery. Colonel Farnham and his Officers, have placed their services at the disposal of the authorities, and are doing their utmost to relieve the distress around them. The already extensive accommodation of our Men's and Women's Hotels, and the Home for Theatrical Girls, has been increased, and thrown open as temporary shelters.

The General and the Chief of the Staff, desirous as ever of alleviating suffering and want, rendered immediate financial assistance, and also sent Colonel Pearce to confer with Colonel Farnham, the Officer in charge of our Work in France, as to the best means for The Army to assist those in distress. We are sure Canadian comrades sympathise greatly with our Parisian comrades in their distress.



The Revival Crusade Call for a Long Pull, and a Strong Pull, and a Pull All Together.

Mr. John Cory.

Some Reminiscences by The General.

A Merchant Prince Dies.

Under the title of "A Romance of Trade," a Toronto paper publishes an account of the death of Mr. John Cory, an English merchant. It says:

"It romance may be said to enter into commercial affairs, the late Mr. Cory enjoyed his full share. From small beginnings he attained the very pinnacle of prosperity by his native genius and foresight. He used his great wealth and position to better the lot of his less fortunate fellow citizens, and his philanthropy was based on a sound business footing."

His father was Captain Richard Cory, of Bideford, who owned a number of small concerns, which traded with Cardiff. Mr. John Cory, who was the eldest son, called in his father's books, and subsequently settled in Cardiff, where he opened a store to supply the craft on the Glamorganshire Canal, which at that period was the only dock in Cardiff.

The business flourished in a remarkable way, and depots for the supply of Cardiff coal, were opened all over the world. Mr. Cory was a bountiful friend to The Salvation Army.

Seminars were especially the objects of the generosity of Mr. Cory. He established sailors' rests—large, beautiful buildings—at Cardiff, and many other ports—in all parts of the world.

In an interview with a representative of the British Cry, The General has related some interesting facts concerning the early days of The Army, and the friendship of Mr. John Cory, from which we excerpt the following:—

The interview commenced by my remarking:—

"I am sure, General, that the death of Mr. Cory, already announced in The War Cry, must have been a sorrow to you personally."

Occupied a Front Place.

"Yes," was The General's answer; "and following, as it did, the departure of so many of the generous men and women who helped me with the foundation of the Movement, it has been additionally regrettable. Having been in the habit of conferring with these old and faithful friends,

of matters of perplexity, of being cheered by them in hours of difficulty, and assisted by them in not a few of those financial anxieties which are ever present with us, to see them, one by one, pass off the stage of action cannot but be a painful experience. In this class, Mr. Cory occupied a front place for many years gone by, and I had hoped that he was going to do so for years to come."

"If Mr. Cory's death was a sorrow to you personally, it is, I suppose, a serious loss to The Army?"

"Undoubtedly. The Army, as a whole, will feel keenly the loss of so generous and constant a friend. He was one of many channels through which much mercy was poured upon us during a long course of years, but I am interpreting his departure—and I hope my comrades are doing so—as a call to more faith, more devotion, and more desperate effort on our own part, in carrying on the War."

"I suppose, General, you can recall the circumstances which led to your earliest acquaintance with Mr. Cory?"

"Most certainly I can. Fifty years ago, with my dear wife, I was engaged in Revival work in Cornwall.

"For sixteen months we had been living in a whirl of Salvation excitement. It has been reckoned that during that time something like 15,000 people professed conversion. Churches, towns, and whole neighbourhoods were mightily affected, when an invitation to conduct meetings in Cardiff, endorsed by Mr. Cory, by his brother, by the late Mr. Billups, and one or two other friends, reached us. We accepted it as a call from God. Meetings were arranged for in that town, in a large old Circus on Sundays and in Churches and other places on week-nights.

"I can recollect very well the first Sunday night, when sixty people came on to the stage, with the words, "What must I do to be saved?" on their lips.

"My dear wife went to work with her usual energy and ability. She was very attractive on the platform, had great influence with all classes, and no heart was more powerfully influenced by the words she spoke and the gracious influence that attended them than was Mr. Cory's."

Foreign Secretary, A

COMMISSIONER HOWARD,
TO VISIT CANADA.

A cable message from London, has received at Territorial Headquarters, giving the information that Foreign Secretary, Commissioner Howard, left England on February 15th by the S.S. "Adriatic," for

we understand that he will visit comrades at New York and Mexico, crossing over into the Union on or about March 17th. As the places to be visited, we are yet in a position to say, but full particulars will be published at an early date. We can, however, write in positiveness as to the nature of welcome the Foreign Secretary will receive in Toronto. For the memory of his last visit lingers yet. His instructive and uplifting church addresses; his invigorating Hall speeches, and his kind personality are still fresh in the minds of those who were privileged to listen to him at the Fall Councils 1898. A thousand welcomes Commissioner!

Canada's Commissioner.

A Trans-Continental Tour, Takes
a Trans-Atlantic Trip.

Generous Supporter.

"Mr. Cory had the highest of her whole-souled imagination; indeed I believe it was a mark upon him and upon his character that brought forth the way of service and sacrifice, part to the cause of Christ, years afterwards, perhaps in his whole career."

THE COMMANDER

Recurrence of an Old Friend

Canadian Friends of

Miss Booth, will read with regret, the following note from New York City:—

We are sure we need no

information that the Commander

is returning from the recruit-

physical difficulty, to continue

part of the Staff at the International

headquarters. The important mat-

ters which necessitated his making

a long trip to England so soon after

his trying Trans-Continental Tour,

have been most satisfactorily ar-

ranged, and there is every likelihood

of these being put into shape im-

mediately on his return.

A welcome meeting is be-

ing planned, at which we shall have

an opportunity of showing how very

well we shall be to have our inde-

fatigable Leader in our midst again.

God bless him!

When we have time, we are going

to compile the mileage he has

traversed since the Fall Councils.

West Ontario Provincial
Inspection.

Busy Days for the Chief Secretary.

At the time of writing, the Chief

Secretary is conducting at Terri-

torial Head-quarters, an inspection of

the West Ontario Province for

which purpose Lieutenant-Colonel Sharp

and the Divisional Officers are at Toronto.

The Chief Secretary will be in-

specting other Provincial and Di-

visional Commissions at an early date.

At this time, after the long absence

from Headquarters, consequent on

the North-West and B.C. Tour, and

the absence of the Commissioner, the

Chief Secretary is an exceedingly

busy man, as the special Soul-Saving

Campaign, and other efforts make

great demands on his time.

Cadet Millard will be in

the Corps. She has been a

hard-working Soldier, and

that spirit of love for the

Master which will be found

in her career as an officer.

Foreign Secretary, A Week's Simultaneous Soul-Saving Campaign in Toronto.

COMMISSIONER HOWARD,
TO VISIT CANADA.

A cable message from London, has received at Territorial Headquarters, giving the information that Foreign Secretary, Commissioner Howard, left England on February 19th by the S.S. "Adriatic," for Canada.

We understand that he will visit comrades at New York and蒙特利尔, crossing over into the Dominion on or about March 17th. As the places to be visited, we are yet in a position to say, but full particulars will be published at an early date. We can, however, write in positiveness as to the nature of his welcome the Foreign Secretary will receive in Toronto. For the memory of his last visit lingers with us. His instructive and uplifting council addresses; his invigorating Massay Hall speeches, and his kind personality are still fresh in the minds of those who were privileged to listen to him at the Fall Councils 1908. A thousand welcomes Commissioner!

Canada's Commissioner.

After a Trans-Continental Tour, Takes a Trans-Atlantic Trip.

We also learn that our Commissioner is returning home by the same ship, and in a cable message to the Chief Secretary, he speaks very encouragingly of his interview with the Staff at the International Headquarters. The important matters which necessitated his making a flying trip to England so soon after his trying Trans-Continental Tour, have been most satisfactorily arranged, and there is every likelihood of these being put into shape immediately on his return.

A welcome meeting is being planned, at which we shall have an opportunity of showing how very glad we shall be to have our indefatigable Leader in our midst again. God bless him!

When we have time, we are going to compile the mileage he has traversed since the Fall Councils.

West Ontario Provincial Inspection.

Busy Days for the Chief Secretary.

At the time of writing, the Chief Secretary is conducting at Territorial Headquarters, an inspection of the West Ontario Province for which purpose Lieut.-Colonel Sharp and the Divisional Officers are at Toronto. The Chief Secretary will be inspecting other Provincial and Divisional Commands at an early date. At this time, after the long absence from Headquarters, consequent on the North-West and B.C. tour, and the absence of the Commissioner, the Chief Secretary is an exceptionally busy man, as the special Soul-Saving Campaign, and other efforts make great demands on his time.

HEADQUARTERS STAFF LEAD ON THE LOCAL FORCES.



In connection with the Revival Crusade, the Chief Secretary has arranged to have a week's Simultaneous Soul-Saving Campaign in the City of Toronto, when each of the fourteen Corps will become the scene of a desperate effort on the part of Officers and Soldiers to push men and women up to the point of deciding for Christ.

As will be seen by the fixtures elsewhere, the Territorial Headquarters' Staff will lead the Campaign, and it is hoped that a great gathering of souls will result.

fluence to bear upon the unsaved, and win them for Christ.

The effort is being exceedingly well received, and great enthusiasm is being shown over the matter by the leaders, and the Soldiers.

We ask our comrades all over the Dominion, to remember this special effort in their prayers.

There is an appalling amount of lethargy and indifference to the claims of God and their immortal souls manifested by the great majority of people in these days, and it is up to us who believe in the damnation of the impenitent, in the reward



Make a Point of Fishing in Your Meetings.

The services will be of a purely revival character, and the Campaign will, in each case, open with a Corps prayer meeting on the Saturday night, when the plan of the Campaign will be outlined to the Soldiers. The methods employed will be left to the leaders of the various Brigades but it is hoped that the Bands, Songster Brigades, and other special organizations in the city Corps will be on hand each night during the week, to bring every soul in

of the righteous, and in the willingness and ability of God to save all who will come unto Him, to exert ourselves to the utmost to force upon the minds of the ungodly, the necessity there is for immediate salvation.

Let us cry the wayer of the Psalmist, "O Lord, will Thou not revive us again that Thy people may rejoice in Thee?" and help the Lord to do it by our faith and service.

Great Good Friday Service

In the Massey Hall.

The Easter celebrations are now being planned, and this year, after the great procession—when The Salvation Army with its Bands and banners, turns out in its might—has paraded the principal thoroughfares, it will proceed to the Massey Hall, where a great meeting will be conducted by the Commissioner. This service will be of a spectacular and impressive character, and next week we may be able to give some particulars concerning it. Judging by the present proposals, it will be productive of great human interest and spiritual instruction and blessing.

INDIAN CONQUESTS.

Village Surrenders to The Army.

Commissioner and Mrs. Booth-Tucker have, during the last few days, concluded a notable Salvation Campaign in Travancore, South India, which has been attended by remarkable results.

A cable to the British War Cry,

Revival Crusade Notes.

The Revival Crusade is now fairly under way, and from all parts of the Field, as will be seen on the Corps reports' page of the Cry most encouraging news is to hand. Here is a letter from Bonavista, Nfld. What splendid news it contains.

"A big revival has started here, and the power of God is wonderfully working in our midst."

"We can claim one hundred and three souls for the weekend, and the fire is still burning. We are looking forward to a large gathering of souls."

We have received some special news from the London Division, which is quite refreshing. At Stratford there is quite a nice revival movement. The D.O. recently visited the Corps. On the Sunday night previous to his visit, seven souls professed salvation, and on the night he was present there were four at the mercy seat.

At Seaford there is quite a transformation, and The Army is getting hold of a crowd of people who have not attended any place of worship in the past. It has meant reconciliation between husbands and wives who have lived apart for years. Since the Campaign has started, several have come forward who can play musical instruments, and the indications are that before long there will be a Band at Seaford.

Lemington is also making great progress. Souls are being saved and there is talk of a Brass Band and a new Citadel.

At Stratford scarcely a week passes without souls being saved.

Elsewhere it will be seen that Brigadier Burritt and his Officers have got the Revival Crusade well started. May the Lord let His blessing be upon all the efforts that will be put forth by our comrades everywhere.

THE FINANCIAL SECRETARY AT BELLEVILLE.

Brigadier Potter visited Belleville, on Saturday and Sunday, February 19th and 20th. On Saturday the Brigadier was accorded a good welcome by Adjutant Parsons and his band of Soldiers.

On Sunday morning the Brigadier led an inspiring holiness meeting, and in the afternoon gave a lecture on Japan. A number of prominent business men occupied seats on the platform. The hall was crowded.

At night the hall was again filled. Two Seniors and five Juniors sought salvation.

OVER SEVENTY SEEKERS.

Pipe and Tobacco Surrendered.

Norman's Cove.—We have started our Revival Crusade. On February 1st, we had a half-night of prayer. God richly blessed us.

Our Soldiers' meetings are like old-time pentecost's. Over seventy souls have recently sought salvation and sanctification.

On Sunday night, one of two sons who came forward, gave up pipe and tobacco, which soon went up in smoke.

Our prayers are being answered in many ways.—E. J. Oxford, Captain.

THE WEEK-END'S DESPATCHES

This is the Special Soul-Saving Week.

RALLY UP TO SAVE SINNERS.

SIXTY WON FOR GOD.

Juniors Also Getting Saved.

The Revival fire is burning at Beting Cove. On Wednesday we had a glorious time, when ten souls sought salvation.

The comrades went from the meeting, believing for a big time on Thursday night, and they had it. Twenty precious souls wept their way to the cross.

Since the arrival of our new Officers, Ensign and Mrs. French sixty souls have received pardon through the blood.

God is also working among the Juniors. The teacher, Sister Newbury, is doing her very best to help them.

On January 17th, nine boys and girls sought salvation. — Stanley Abbott.

LIVING SHADOWS.

And a Musical Treat.

Dovercourt had another very successful week-end. On Saturday night the meeting was entitled, "Living Shadows," and under the able leadership of Adjutant and Mrs. Haikirk, the shadows were shown with telling effect.

On Sunday, (the coldest Sunday), the meetings, which were well attended, were conducted by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Turner. Three souls came out for salvation in the night meeting.

Monday night was a musical time. The chair was filled by Lieut.-Colonel Gossin.

The programme was long and varied, and included some splendid selections by the Temple Band, led by Bandmaster (Captain) Hanagan; singing and instrumental solos, vocal pieces, etc.

SEVEN CADETS DEDICATED.

Strathroy.—Our D. O. Staff-Captain Crutton, visited us on February 18th, and conducted the commissioning of the Band, Corps, and Y. P. Locals. The Staff-Captain also dedicated seven children. (When told the number, the D. O. nearly collapsed, but rallied again!) A good crowd was present and the meeting was very impressive.

The Corps would like the P. C. and Staff-Captain for a week-end.

Forest.—Envoy Bailey led the weekend meetings. On Sunday afternoon we were refreshed by his recital of War Memories. At night, the wife of a well-known business man led the way to the mercy seat. The husband followed, and soon both testified to having been really converted.—H. B.

A good soul-saving work is in progress at Exploits. Numbers of souls have been converted during the past few weeks; some, it is hoped, will soon don the Army colours and become Soldiers.

Three persons sought salvation at the last Thursday night meeting.

SEQUEL TO VISIT OF P. C.

Wives Bring Husbands To God.

Tueday.—On Sunday, February 6th, three persons knelt at the mercy seat and gave God their hearts. On Friday, February 11th, a public meeting was conducted by the P. C. Brigadier Hargrave, and the Chancellor, Staff-Captain Bloss. After the Brigadier had spoken with much power, nine souls knelt at the mercy seat.

The converts are all doing well. On Saturday night and Sunday, they all turned out to the open-air, and several of them have started family prayers. Two of the women who came out on Sunday night, brought their husbands on Friday night, and they got saved.—H. J. Way, for Captain Armstrong and Lieutenant Wellard.

A CHAMPION BOX-HOLDER.

Captain Mannion Visits Cobourg.

Captain Mannion recently visited Cobourg, and had a good time from the moment of arrival to the last hour spent in the town. The Band assisted in the meetings. The illustrated

Seven Seekers.

A POPULAR MEETING.

Two Souls—Songsters—Farewell.

Brantford.—God has been blessing our Corps, both spiritually and financially. The new cartridge system is proving a great success. The popular Saturday night was especially popular. Brothers Uden and Graham being responsible for a good programme. Brother Uden is a Blood and Fire Soldier of some twenty years' experience, and hails from Dover England.

The meetings on Sunday were led by Adjutant Baird, and at the close, two souls knelt at the mercy seat.

On Monday, February 11th, at the Songster practice, Sisters Lizzie and Alice Nock were each given a pocket Bible, on the occasion of their farewell for pastures new. Both the Adjutant and Songster Leader commented on the help and blessing that the sisters had been to the Corps; Sister Alice being the Corps Pianist, and Lizzie the Brigade's alto soloist.—F. D.

MAJOR AND MRS. MCLEAN AT AN OLD BATTLE GROUND.

Seven Seekers.

Glace Bay, C. B.—We were favoured with a visit from Major and Mrs. McLean, who were at one time in charge of the Glace Bay Corps and District. Their old friends were delighted to see them again. Mrs. Mc-

ADJUTANT

On "Work"

The visit of Captain Wyllie much appreciated. Meeting on Saturday attended, and a blessing.

In the afternoon was held, ladies represented, and two Circles were present.

Mrs. Gill, of Woodstock, attended, and introduced who gave an address. Behind the Band, deal in an interesting manner with the Rescue Work, with great attention. Daughter of Senator very sweetly, on the occasion. The sum of nineteen dollars.

The building was and a rousing salute saluted in three cords way to the cross.—R. E.

THE REVIVAL SPIRIT

Major and Mrs. Green-Warpath.

Major and Mrs. Green visited Woodstock, where and Mrs. Ogilvie are working for God and the Army. They have visited every once a week, looked and visited the members. They were given a great though torrent of rain. Many soldiers turned out in a fine crowd came to meet. A powerful meeting, resulting in four reconciled to God.

On Wednesday the 11th Ingersoll, Captain and ton are in charge, and good hold on the members also feel the interest, and during the weeks have done much in this direction, with the whole Corps.

On Monday night the meeting in form of a temperance demonstration, entitled, "Four Scenes in a Man's Life." At 7.30 the were lined with people to the proceedings. Two of the representing the drunkard, being the centre of attraction. The drunk appeared to more than the policeman manage, so one of the city rushed to the assistance of the supposed to be his fellow-man. The crowd followed to R. where an impressive service was held.

we are moving here in St. George's, Bermuda. Crowds increasing and being won—Faithful."

George's, Bermuda.—We have

farewell to our military com- of one regiment which recently left South Africa.

seekers have been recorded

week.—K. O. B.

We have commenced our

missions in real earnest,

our faith, which is high, but not

disappointed.

Our converts are

soldiers for the Lord.

—R.

Don't Content Yourself with Reading About the Revival. Take a Hand in It.

Lean's singing and heart-talks were thoroughly enjoyed, also the earnest addresses of the Major.

On Monday night the Major had a meeting with the Officers from the surrounding Corps. Adjutant Martin kindly provided a nice tea for the Officers, and then the Major conducted a grand united meeting. Seven souls sought salvation.

The Young People's Band took a prominent part in these gatherings.—L. M. B.

Heart's Delight.—On Sunday night, February 7th, before the lesson was read, a man who had spent fifty-seven years in sin, came to the mercy seat, after having asked the question, "Can a poor sinner like me get saved?" A man and his wife also came forward, and afterwards professed conversion.—J. G. M.

Hespeler is "looking up." Captain Hunt and Lieutenant Andrews have been welcomed. Also Sister Ging, from Toronto. Her musical abilities will be especially welcome.

—R.

Barrie—Captain the Training College Cadets were with us on 20th. One soul converted and another for salvation.

Our converts are soldiers for the Lord.

—R.

The Sherman has ably assisted

these weeks.



The con court were Major and on all day of Christ's read and in the whole nation to God's Every afternoon possessed Lord. The H comfort Findlay her Young

Their their the lead and the able in

The address uplifting ness, a place by low was d convic human salvati

The day, t was

Services Conducted by Staff-Captain Brooks, U. S. A.

All crowds attended the meetings at St. Catharines, it the 20th Anniversary of the Staff-Captain Brooks, of the

Major who was stationed at St. Catharines, who was stationed there many years ago, conducted services. The Staff-Captain re-

ceived a hearty welcome from old friends and comrades. The hall was nicely decorated with trees, for the occasion.

Sunday night a musical service was given. A good crowd attended the meetings, as shown by the hearty way in the different items were received. All day Sunday the interest kept up; crowds good and more than doubled.

On Monday night the meeting was in form of a temperance demonstration, entitled, "Four Scenes in a Man's Life." At 7.30 the

were lined with people to the proceedings. Two of the

representing the drunkard, being the centre of attraction.

The drunk appeared to more than the policeman manage, so one of the city rushed to the assistance of the supposed to be his fellow-man. The crowd followed to R. where an impressive service was held.

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The visit of Captain Wyld to much appreciated meeting on Sunday attended, and a blessing.

In the afternoon was held at ladies representing two Circles of tea were present.

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Behind the scenes dealt in an interesting manner with the

Rescue Work, and

with rapt attention

daughter of Senator

very sweetly, a solo

the occasion. The money

to nineteen dollars.

The building was packed

and a rousing salvation

sustained in three seats

way to the cross.—N. H.

THE REVIVAL SPIRIT

Major and Mrs. Green

Warpeth.

ANNIVERSARY OF ST. KITTS.

and Mother Glisson, of West

Toronto.

The Colour-Sergeant of the

ad, with his wife, is among

best Soldiers. He dearly

carry the Yellow, Red and

although these comrades live

away from the Citadel, and are

regular in their attendance,

also a great lover of the War

and sold 250 copies of the

Christmas Number. God bless

comrades, and others like them,

their number never get less.

SERVICES CONDUCTED AT ST. KITTS.

Services Conducted by Staff-Captain Brooks, U. S. A.

Many crowds attended the

meetings at St. Catharines, it

the 26th Anniversary of the

Staff-Captain Brooks, of the

A, who was stationed at St.

Twenty years ago, conducted

trifles. The Staff-Captain re-

a hearty welcome from old-

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MAJOR AND MRS. FINDLAY AT DOVERCOURT.

CAPTAIN'S BROTHER GETS SAVED.

HAMILTON BAND VISITS SOMERSET, BERMUDA.

The comrades and friends of Dovercourt were more than pleased to have Major and Mrs. Findlay leading them on all day on Sunday last. A portion of Christ's Sermon on the Mount was read and commented on by the Major in the morning's service, and the whole meeting was greatly elevating to God's children who were present.

Everyone seemed at ease in the afternoon meeting, and all appeared possessed with a desire to praise the Lord; Mrs. Findlay read the lesson.

The Hall was too small at night to comfortably hold the crowds. Mrs. Findlay spoke very feelingly, directing her remarks principally to the Young People.

The Dovercourt Songsters made their first public appearance, under the leadership of Bandsman Sparks, and their singing created a favourable impression.

The Major took for the basis of his address Christ's reference to Moses uplifting the serpent in the wilderness, and putting Himself in the place of the serpent, that mankind, by looking, might live. The subject was dealt with in a manner which convinced those present of sin in the human heart. Several souls sought salvation.

The Band was in attendance all day, and did good service.—One who was there,

THE Y. P. ANNUAL.

Neepawa, Man.—The Y. P. Campaign has been a great success. On Sunday, February 6th, some of the children said they wished for a Decision Sunday. The J. S. M. gave them the invitation to come to the penitent-form right away, and ten came and gave God their young hearts.

On the following Saturday and Sunday, we had with us Captain Walker, from Winnipeg. In the holiness meeting on Sunday morning, the Captain took for his text, "Sanctify yourselves, for the Lord will do wonders among you." One young man came out for a clean heart. In the afternoon the children took the principal part of the meeting, led by Mrs. Captain Drewe. Two more Juniors gave their hearts to God.

In the night meeting one young man, (Captain Drewe's brother) surrendered himself to God.

On the Monday we held the Juniors' Annual. Staff-Captain Arnould was with us. The children, again taking the platform, did well with their songs, solos, and recitations. The Staff-Captain delighted the audience with his violin solos and singing, and afterwards presented the prizes to the children of the Sunday School—Sergeant-Major Coles, for Captain and Mrs. Drewe.

With Captain Parker and Lieutenant Britton as leaders the Somerset Corps, of Bermuda, is still progressing. Meetings have been held from Sunday to Saturday in a grand style, and the spirit of God has been felt by all attending.

On Thursday night, February 17th, Ensign Smith and the Band came up for a public salvation meeting, and an enjoyable time was spent, the building being full. Besides the Ensign and his wife and the two Local Officers being present there were also, Captain McKevney and Captain Dow, who were gladly received.

We are looking forward to having a grand old time when Brigadier Adby and his wife arrive. They visit Somersett on 4th, 5th and 6th of March, and the Corps is doing its utmost to give him a hearty welcome.

MIRACLES AT FEVERSHAM.

Two young men took a bold stand for God on Sunday night, February 13th. One of them was on the verge of infidelity, but the Holy Spirit convinced him of the truth of the Gospel, and the other young man gave up his idols—cards cigarettes, and also handed over his rosary. May the Lord help him to walk in the light.

The Spirit of God reigns among the Soldiers of Feversham Corps. We mean to fight the battle through.

SHARPENING SWORDS FOR BATTLE.

London II.—Sunday, February 13th, was a day of blessing to our souls. A brother surrendered his all to God.

On Tuesday we had a Soldiers' Tea and afterwards a spiritual meeting as a kind of preparation for the Revival coming on.

Mrs. Colonel Sharp, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Crichton, and Staff-Captain and Mrs. Williams were with us.

Little Bay Island.—On February 6th, one soul claimed forgiveness. Captain Wells is leading on. The Corps Sergeant-Major has returned after a short season in another district.

Good meetings are being experienced at Tilsonburg, and a revival is expected. Conviction is stamped on many faces.



Brother and Sister Dunlop, recently married by Staff-Capt. Carter, at Vancouver. Mrs. Dunlop was May Lang.

PENTECOST

Was Preceded by Ten Days of Earnest Prayer. Do You Want a Revival? Then

PRAY! PRAY! PRAY!

ENCOURAGING RESULTS AT FREDERICTON.

A HEALTHY BABY.

Strathcona is being worked as an Outpost from Edmonton. During the past three weeks quite a number of souls have come out for consecration and salvation. On Sunday night six Young People came forward, and on the following Tuesday five Seniors sought the Saviour.

Ensign and Mrs. Habirk, Lieutenant Bradd, and Soldiers, have conducted some lively meetings here. We hope to see a flourishing Corps develop at an early date.—F. G. S.

Brampton—On February 9th we had with us our new Divisional Commander, Brigadier Morehen. In spite of stormy weather, the Soldiers turned out well to the open-air, and we had a good crowd in the inside meeting.

On Sunday the meetings were conducted by Captain Carter, whose speaking and singing was much appreciated.—One of the boys.

Carbonear—We feel confident that a revival has broken out in our Corps. At the close of last week we could rejoice over twentyseven conversions.

On Friday night January 4th, Adjutant Brace was with us.—Corps Corps.

On Sunday, January 6th, five souls came to the mercy seat at Norman's Cove. On the 23rd, one Sister, who had been a backslider for twenty years, came back to God. Two other backsliders also returned.



CORRESPONDENT of Collier's Weekly writes about the Paris floods as follows: "We are several millions of people at very close quarters with the force of rushing water. We know this is the greatest power in the world. We have seen thick walls fall before it, and streets burst and collapse."

"We have had more than our fair share of rain for the last month; the Seine was high, and the Marne and the Yonne, its important tributaries, were full, but not extraordinarily so. Every now and then we saw a duck-like boat come floating along under the bridges or a bundle of hay, and the reporters who interviewed the weather man in the tower of St. Jacques, made a good deal of fun of him. He could see nothing but rain and depression everywhere; like all true prophets, he was unheeded and laughed at."

"It was on Sunday that the bears got their feet wet, but the human

The Floods in Paris.

A REMARKABLE OCCURRENCE.

aroused and thoughtful, even provident, before this happened, but the wrecking of Charenton and Alfortville were the first events to give the country of Paris serious thought. M. Lepine, the Chief of Police, called out the reserves, and inspected the banks of the Seine. By Sunday night the river attained a height without any parallel, except in the somewhat dubious records of the eighteenth century. Then the evacuation of nearly all the riverbank houses began. In some places there was fighting, in others quiet resistance. One tenant, curiously enough a river policeman, told his superior he did not want to leave the hotel that had housed him for so long. He was given fifteen minutes in which to vacate. When the officers returned, they found he had hanged himself to the hook over his brazier bed.

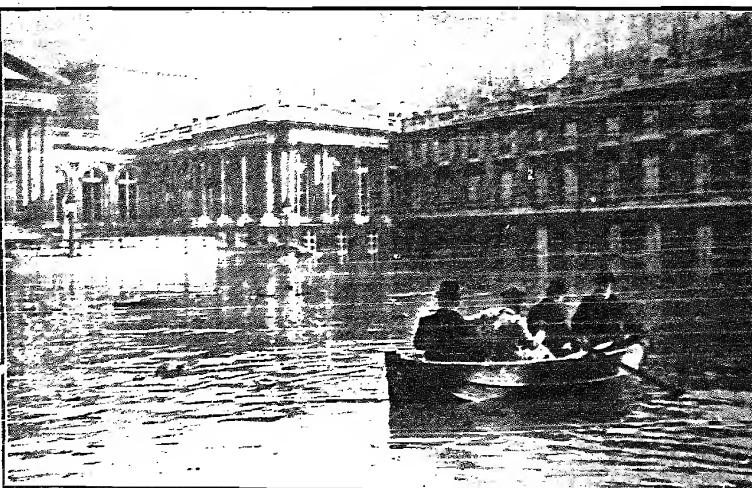
Driving Back the Waters.

Since Monday the rise of the flood

as a place of refuge, is being delayed by the streams of La Grange Bateliere, which for years has run forgotten under the pavement. Now it is undermanned the Place du Havre, flooded the St. Lazare Station, and is flowing the Place de l'Opera. Many believe that the Opera House itself is in danger, and since this morning the whole place has been roped off.

Ainless Thousands.

Old Parisians compare the present size of water to the terrible year of shot and shell. Work is principally at a standstill, and there is undoubtedly much suffering. Day and night, it makes very little difference what the hour is, such streets as are still comparatively dry, are thronged with thousands of men and women who wander aimlessly about. There are, of course, more energetic scenes. All the morning and the afternoon I have been watching the evacuation of the Beaux Arts quarter by its inhabitants.



Paris Under Water.

The wide spaces surrounding the Chamber of Deputies were early converted into lakes, which could only be traversed in boats. An incalculable amount of damage has been done in this section of Paris, by the flooding of ground floors and basements of important buildings.

Parisians only began to growl on Tuesday. Water was appearing in many cellars, and the contents of many famous wine caves were being transferred to higher regions. The Seine was not only high, but was rising with sensational rapidity. In the six preceding days it had risen more than during the twenty-nine days of the floods of 1852. During the night of Wednesday, it rose two yards in twelve hours, and the flood was upon us. At five minutes to eleven o'clock on Thursday morning, every pneumatic clock in the city stopped. Later we knew that the power house at Ivry had been flooded, but for the moment there was something uncanny in the way in which all the great clocks by which the life of the city is measured, were arrested at the same moment, as by an invisible hand.

Two Rivers Join Forces.

Above the city, at Charenton, the Marne flows into the Seine. Before the two rivers join they run parallel with one another for several miles. On Thursday afternoon the rising tide swept over the territory which intervenes between the rivers, and two great suburbs and several villages were submerged. Within the next twenty-four hours, twenty-five thousand people were removed from their homes to places of safety by the soldiers and the police, and this wonderful feat in life-saving en masse was carried out with but the loss of five lives. The authorities of Paris were, I have no manner of doubt,

has been progressive. Yesterday afternoon, when the snow ceased to fall, it came on cold and bracing, and there was hope in the thought of a freeze. News came that the Marne was falling, and we were grateful for the ten centimeters which the official measures reported. This morning wet, muddy, rainy, and the barometer promises nothing better. The river is now ten meters high, and is flowing over the parapets of several of the stone bridges with a roar that recalls the heat of an angry sea against its breakwater. The whole garrison of the city is astir, and thousands of men from other cities are building barriers to drive back the waters which are now encroaching in the gardens of the Tuilleries and in the Champs Elysees. The quarter of the Quai d'Orsay is submerged, and the adjacent railway stations of the Invalides and the Orleans Railway have been abandoned.

After all, it is not the frontal attack of the Seine that we fear most. It is the by no means chimeraical danger of a collapse of whole quarters of the city. Wild torrents are rushing through the various subways with mill-race speed. The great sewers of the city are clogged, and the electric pumps that are utilized to clear them in case of need, have all been put out of commission by the rising waters. Little rivulets that have long been ignored or chained in aqueducts, have burst their bounds, and even Montmartre Hill, which many thought of in the earlier days

has left their homes in boats, some in carts drawn by great Percheron horses stoutly breasting the flood that reached their quarters. The Rue Royal and other streets along which the waters are expected to advance, are being sprinkled with gravel to afford some kind of foothold.

The sailors have come in from Havre and Cherbourg with hundreds of collapsible boats and canvas canoes. If there is a further rise they will have serious work to do, but they are the kind of men who inspire confidence.

Glad He Won.

Editor War Cry:

"Dear Brigadier—I wish to thank you most sincerely for your favour of the 15th inst., conveying the pleasing information that my story had won the ten dollars offered in connection with the Short Story Competition in the Christmas War Cry. I assure you that while I am not encumbered over the fact that "the other fellow" did not win, I am considerably gratified to know that I did. The 'team spirit' is not picked up every day."

"I wish also to thank all my friends for their kind interest in voting for my story. I do not, of course, know who they all were, but I appreciate their kindness all the same."

"Winning the War Cry and its serial Editor every success in the future. Believe me yours sincerely, J. H. Merrett, Boston."

Promised.

SISTER MRS. NEWTON.

OUR BRITAIN.

One and memorable gathering took place in the Clapton Hall, when The General and Officers' children over nine years of age, who were living in and around London.

They were a cosmopolitan group, with English-born sons and daughters, were those who have seen the light of day in India, America, Canada, Japan, Australia, and the European contingents. A few were the dark-skinned sons of native Officers.

She was particularly interested in Army literature, and was able to come in the weeks before she died account miss the War Cry, a woman of strong character, her disposition was always kind and gentle.

A memorial service was held on Sunday night, when the special music and general comradeship of the life our sister had lived a great blessing she left us.

A life sketch of the

SISTER ABBY HILL OF THE T. B. FIELD.

A good friend of The War Cry, Abby Hill has gone to her reward. She had suffered much time with consumption, which caused her death.

Just before she passed away to the writer, "It is over I am going to be in Heaven," said she, "Promise me that you will be in Heaven." And then, more faintly, she said, "Tell me, won't you, I will meet me, won't you? Don't weep for me."

Our sympathies are with her beloved father, and brother.

Seven souls have sought since the death of this dear and sad event has been a very many people in this district.

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BANDSMAN DICKENSON OF THE D.R.I.

The death angel has

struck this Corps, and a Soldier and Bandsman, Dicken-

son, has been buried

from the Victoria Regis-

terial Hospital on Februa-

ry 1st. He was discharg-

ed from the corps on Februa-

ry 1st, after having

been ill for some time.

He had been ill for some time.

Promoted to

SISTER MRS. HENRY

Death has again taken an old and aged 91 years, has gone. For twenty-five years he had been a Soldier of the Corps and his experiences had proved him a Soldier of God and the Army.

She was particularly fond of Army literature, and was able to come to the meetings weeks before she died, to account miss the War Cry, a woman of strong will, her disposition was kind, she was much loved and mourned.

A memorial service was held Sunday night, when the Rev. Mr. Smith, special music and several comrades spoke of the life our sister had lived. A great blessing she had been. (A life sketch of Mrs. Henry appeared in the War Cry in 1909).—J. C. S.M.

SISTER ABBY HILL OF ENGLAND
T. B. NFLD.

A good friend of The Army, Abby Hill, has gone to her reward. She had suffered greatly with consumption, which caused her death.

Just before she passed away to the writer, "It is over I am going to be with you in Heaven," and then, to her father, she said, "Yes, and we will meet me, won't we?" Don't weep for me."

Our sympathies are with her reaved father, and brothers.

Seven souls have joined since the death of this sad event has been a comfort to many people in this district. Peach, Captain.

SISTER MRS. ANDREW B. WABANA.

Death has visited this a devoted Soldier, Mrs. Andrew (formerly known as Captain Mercer) has gone to her reward.

Sister Dart joined The Army fifteen years ago, several years toiled faithfully as Officer, and was the means of many souls to God. The members when she was at her home. A great resemblance existed between her stay among Soldiers who are here today, were converted.

Four comrades (now in particular, bless the day, had her as a Leader, and remember her godly life) counsel she gave.

Her three years or more, she bore patiently, was God's will. As the near she rejoiced to think was going home to be with four. Her last message to us was repeated at her funeral by Adjutant Higgins. This was, "Get ready to meet love Him in this life." Soldiers she sent them true to the principles of and live good and hearty."

Our Sister leaves a husband and child, also a brother, and a sister.—Mrs. Adjutant Higgins.

BANDSMAN DICKENSON.

The death angel has left this Corps, and a Soldier and leader, Dicken, has been buried from the Victoria Hall (February 5th). He was discharged from the service a sudden and unexpected change. Right now he was found alive or die, but he was always found living.

(Continued)

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER

IN BRITAIN.

Such a remarkable gathering took place in the Clapton Hall, when The General met the Officers' children over nine years of age, who were living in and London.

They were a cosmopolitan group, by side with English-born sons and daughters, were those who had seen the light of day in India, America, Canada, Japan, Australia and the European contingent; a few were the dark-skinned offspring of native Officers.

It is a high standard that The General has set up for the children of Officers and that many recognized their shortcoming, was evident by the number, of all ages, made their way to the mercy

Booth recently conducted a long and successful Council with the Young People of Belfast. Five hundred gathered to hear her, and those nobly to the occasion, with the result that 171 lined the mercy and thirty-three volunteered for membership.

In addition to Colonel Lawley, General Kitchener will accompany The General during his coming Continental Campaign in Holland and Germany.

terrible pit fire recently broke out in the Eastern Colliery, Bristol, which at least one life was lost and several others had very narrow escapes.

Adjutant Stannard, the Officer of Bristol V.I., went to work to see if he could be of service. He stayed the whole night with the doctors, ambulance and miners, speaking words of hope and comfort to those who had been below, and after the worst was made known, helping the friends of the sufferers.

After spending the night at the mouth, he went to visit the homes of the sufferers.

At the farewell of a professor from Tokio Government College recent unusual scene was witnessed, several people had spoken of professor's life and work, and an appeal on behalf of The Salvation Army's Thanksgiving Festival.

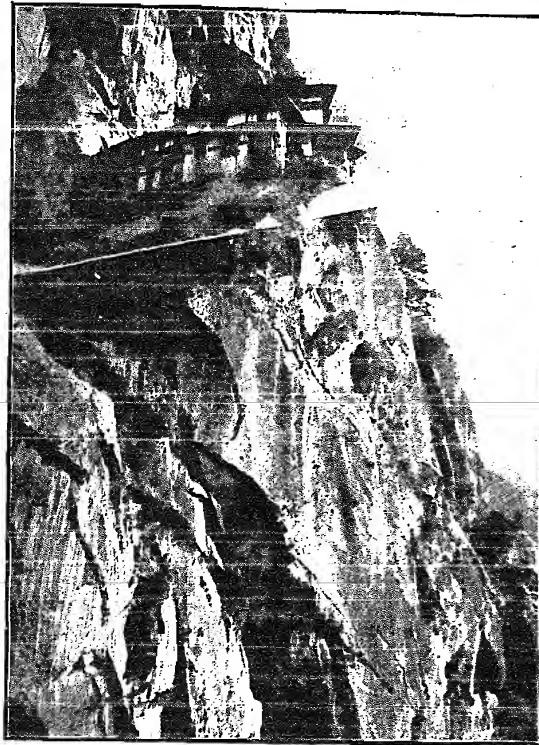
In every hand the students showed unabated delight at the prospect of helping our work and it was cheering to see the hearty way which they fell in with their comrade's suggestion. For some time continued to demonstrate their affection for The Salvation Army.

Adjudant and Mrs. Thomas, assisted by a native helper, have opened a new Army Corps in Peru. They cover a wide field, covering 500,000 square miles, and containing four million inhabitants.

Leader and Mrs. Bonnett have given a warm welcome among the Peruvians. At the opening services in forty-six souls knelt at the feet.

Our Comptroller has been long in the city, in evidence fast that a previous British Consul, who had almost

hoped that one day The



The Rock-Peaked Monastery of Paro-Tak-Tsang, In Bhutan, With a Prayer Flag Crossing the Gorge.

These monasteries were founded by holy men, disciples of Buddha, who, in order to practise one of their principal tenets, that of contemplation, have chosen some lonely place in which to carry on their devotions undisturbed by the outer world. It was in this way the famous and sacred monastery of Paro-Tak-Tsang was founded by Guru Padmasambhava, who lived in a small cave, which is still pointed out, under the main temple (the central building in the picture). The shrine is all but inaccessible, and the only approach to it crosses a gorge of some one thousand feet deep, with nearly perpendicular sides, down which steps have been cut in cracks in the rocks and where a false step would precipitate the traveller many hundreds of feet into the torrent below. A string of prayer flags is seen stretched across the gorge.

"Pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father is this: To visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep himself unspotted from the world."

Army Tricolour and the Chilean flag would fly side by side, offered premises in which meetings could be held. "Already," he said, "there is a Salvationist here, who was converted under General Booth more than forty-five years ago!"

Work has also been commenced in Valparaiso, the second city of Chile.

Paraguay has, evidently, received Adjutant Frisch, the pioneer Officer, with equal warmth. He has secured a suitable building in Assuncion, the capital where he is holding his first meetings. Paraguay has an area of about 142,000 square miles, although



Disputing the Water's Advance in Paris.

Engineers piling bags of sand on the top of the stone parapet along the Seine, to prevent the inundation of the Place de la Concorde. The flooded stream is seen flowing even with this parapet. The flood spread to the Champs Elysees on the north and to the Boulevard Saint-Germain on the south. At noon on January 25th the official gauge registered the depth of the river at thirty feet eight inches, two inches higher than the flood of 1616.

the population is only 400,000.

Almost immediately on his arrival in the capital, the Adjutant had an interview with the President of the Republic, who received him cordially, and showed considerable interest in his description of The Army's worldwide operations.

Mrs. Frisch and two Lieutenants complete the pioneer party.

FINLAND.

The Town Council of Helsinki has again turned to The Army for a solution of its unemployed problem. Numbers of out-of-works had adopted a threatening attitude towards the authorities, and demanded 10,000 Finnish marks from the council for food and clothes.

In their dilemma, the authorities approached The Army and hardel over the sum of £200 (half the money demanded) with the request that we should find some of them work.

To reach some of the Corps in the extreme North and Finland, where they are now conducting a Salvation Campaign, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Howard travelled 2,000 kilometers (1,250 miles) over snow and ice. The meetings have, in spite of these frigid surroundings, been well attended.

AUSTRALIA.

Commissioner and Mrs. Hay are at present conducting a Campaign in New Zealand.

Great expectations are being raised in New Zealand over the visit of Colonel Brengle, who is expected to land in Wellington on March 5th, and, after spending a month in each Island, the Colonel will cross over to Australia, where he will undertake a lengthy tour.

The Annual Congress meetings will be held in five of the State Capitals this year. The first series will take place at Perth, in the month of March; Adelaide's turn will come in May; those at Brisbane and Sydney in June, and the concluding Congress will take place at Melbourne in July.

BRIGADIER ADBY IN P. E. I.

Bright Corps News.

Summerside, P. E. I.—We had a social on February 1st, which drew a good crowd. The proceeds went toward the funds for coal for the Hall and Quarters.

On the 12th we had Brigadier Adby with us for the weekend.

On Sunday afternoon two back-siders held up their hands desiring our prayers. The following Monday the Brigadier lectured on "Hymns That Have Helped, and Their Origin." Brother A. S. McKay occupied the chair. The Brigadier lectured for one hour and a half; he also soloed several times.

Mrs. Captain Squarebriggs is a hustler, and has the War Cry sold out each week, while the Captain is out visiting.

Mrs. Carr drives three miles to our meetings every Sunday afternoon and evening. One comrade was recently enrolled.—Ava Wilson.

Windsor, N. S.—We had a short visit from Major McLennan, accompanied by Adjutant James Ensign and Mrs. Armstrong, from the U. S. A. have also been with us. The Corps is in good condition.—A. R.

The Witness of the Spirit

(Continued from page 7.)

greet to follow where He leads. The witness is a pearl of great price, and Satan will try to steal it from us; therefore we must guard it with watchful prayer continually.

7. If east, it may be found again by prayer and faith, and a dutiful taking up of the cross which has been laid down. Thousands who have lost it have found it again, and often they have found it with increased brightness and glory. If you have lost it, my brother, look up in faith to your loving God, and He will restore it to you. It is possible to live on the right side of plain duty without the witness, but you cannot be sure of your salvation, joyful service, or glad in God, without it; and since it is promised to all God's children, no one who professes to be His should be without it.

If you have it not, my brother or sister, seek it now by faith in Jesus. Go to Him, and do not let Him go till He notifies you that you are His. Listen to Charles Wesley:—

"From the world of sin, and noise,
And hurry I withdraw;

For the small and inward voice

I wait with humble awe:

Silent am I now and still,

Dare not in Thy presence move;

To my waiting soul reveal

The secret of Thy love."

Do you want the witness to abide? Then study the Word of God, and live by it; sing and make melody in your heart to the Lord; praise the Lord with your first waking breath in the morning, and thank Him with your last waking breath at night; flee from sin; keep on believing; look to Jesus, cleave to Him, follow Him gladly, trust the efficacy of His blood, and the witness will abide in your heart. Be patient with the Lord. Let Him mould you, and "He will save, He will rejoice over thee with joy; He will rest in His love, He will joy over thee with singing" (Zeph. iii. 17); and you shall no longer doubt, but know that you are His. Hallelujah! "There are in this loud stunning tide Of human care and crime, With whom the melodies abide Of th' everlasting chime; Who carry music in their heart Through dusky lane and wrangling mart,

Playing their task with busier feet Because their secret souls a holy strain repeat."

And that "holy strain" is but the echo of the Lord's song in their heart, which is the witness of the Spirit.

"Have ye received the Holy Ghost since ye believed?"

Sergt. Major "Do-Your-Best" on Revivals.

(Continued from page 3.)

very proper that I should say the right thing, so I waited to know what part of the night's doings he meant.

"Well," says the Treasurer, "I mean the new Captain's speech."

"Well," says I, "I thought it was the very thing. Didn't you think so, Treasurer?" says I.

"Well, yes," he says, rather coldly; "I think it would be all right for some Corps, but I hardly see how that sort of thing fits us. I don't altogether approve of these spasmodic kind of things. We are not in so bad a condition at Darklington, after all. We increased the Bulk-Denials, and

nearly doubled the Harvest Festival. We are out of debt; and if the Captain goes steady, he'll get full salary. The congregation is not much less than for the last three years, and the Juniors are looking up."

"But," says Sarah, putting in and dragging at my arm, as I was helping her along—for she had done a hard day's work assisting Sister Breakdown, who has been laid up with the influenza for three months, as well as doing her own work—"But," says Sarah, "what about the poor sinners and the backsliders which the Captain talked about, who are living wicked lives all about us, and dying every day, and going to the cemetery up our way; and what about a lot of our own half-hearted Soldiers who are nearly gone back to the world altogether, which the poor Captain knows nothing about as yet?"

"Well, yes," joined in the Envoy, who had not spoken up to now, "it is high time we had something done; but this Captain has hardly got into his quarters yet, and he doesn't know much about our condition or about the town."

"No," chimed in the Treasurer again; "how can he? Besides, see how young he is! Why, bless me, I'm old enough to be his father, and I was converted, let me see—he talks to-night about having been saved five years—why I've been a Local Officer in Darklington for ten years. I think I ought to know something about things. When he spoke to me about these new schemes of his, I gave him a pretty strong hint or two. But what I want to know is, who's going to find the money for this tent he takes about in the fair, and all these new measures?—that's what I want to know. No debt is my rule. Where's the money coming from?"

"Then," said the Envoy, "this will break in upon the regular course of the meetings, and you can't have such new-fangled things without the danger of spoiling what you've got going already. Besides, I don't like so much exhortation in religion. These Letters of the General are about as much as I can stand."

"Yes," said the Treasurer, "let's go along smoothly and steadily. That's what I aim for."

"Well," says Sarah, "why don't you join the Chapel? Things go on there smoothly enough, except when there is an election or some other hubbub of that sort."

By this time we'd just got to our house, and I was mighty glad we had, for I could see Sarah was getting rather warm, and I was afraid she'd lose the blessing she'd got at the meeting. So I made the Treasurer and the Envoy come in and have a bite of supper; and we had a little prayer, and they both seemed quite softened like.

When they were gone, Sarah says "I wonder if the Captain's gone to bed?"

"Not he," I said.

"Well, then," says she, "it's only a few yards to his Quarters. Just run round and tell him that, whatever comes or goes, Sergeant-Major Do-your-best and his wife are going to stand by him in having a good fight for the souls of the people of Darklington."

THE PRAYING LEAGUE.

(Continued from page 2.)

the penitent-form, got his heart broken, the Holy Ghost came upon him, and he became a new creature. He had been seventeen years a Soldier, and nobody had been anything better for it; he just came, sat down, and put his penny in the plate. He didn't swear or commit a murder. Perhaps if he had he would have got woke up and got saved? Since that time he has been a flame of fire.

3. Conditions and Promises.

In conclusion, strive after the fulfilment of the conditions on which the blessings you require are made to depend. Every promise has conditions, either expressed or understood. There are conditions connected with the blessings you desire. Perhaps it may be a confession of sin of unfaithfulness to His principles; but, whatever it is, put your finger on the sore spot and confess where you have gone wrong. Don't

cover it up. "He that confesseth his sin shall obtain mercy, but he that covereth his sin shall not prosper." Tell God Almighty about it, and lay yourself at His feet. "When you have done this, you can believe that He lives and answers your cry, and bestows the blessing you need. He will have answered your prayer."

4. Here and Now.

There are some things that you can claim here and now. God longs to forgive. He gave His Son to die for that very purpose. A man has no need to consider whether it is God's will he should have a clean heart; he knows that sin stinks in the nostrils of the Almighty. But when he comes to some other things, such as temporalities, or even the salvation of other people, he has to fall back upon God's will. "O God, if You can, consistently with your glory, and with my welfare," In these matters you must be guided by the Holy Spirit. What will show you what you ought to do.

But, at any rate, I don't think you can be too much in earnest, too desperate. If you feel He is urging you, rushing you on, go in and claim the blessing whatever it may be!

PROMOTED TO GLORY.

(Continued from page 12.)

near is his God, and his chief thought was that of soon going "Home." Almost his last words to the writer were, "I am soon going Home," and he pointed upward.

He leaves to his comrades and workmates, the remembrance of a faithful Christian life. Heed for the past seven years in London, and many years previous, in the Old Land. He also leaves behind one little daughter to mourn her loss. Both mother and father are now in heaven, and await her coming to them.

The funeral service was conducted by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Sharp. The memorial service was directed by the writer. At the close, four souls sought salvation.—Staff-Captain Goodwin.

Users Brought to Justice.

To lend out money on usury is a practice forbidden by God, and abhorred by all right-thinking men. We are glad to note, therefore, that some of the human sharks who have been victimising the public, are being brought to account. For some time several Toronto detectives have been watching the agents of a New York firm, and recently they made a raid on their offices. Four arrests were made, and a number of books and papers were seized. An examination of the books revealed the enormous business that had been coming to the office. As an instance of their exceeding rapacity the following case will serve:

The complainant in the particular case with which both firms are charged, applied for a loan of \$14. They gave him this, but charged him immediately, \$1 for making the loan, so that he only really received \$13. Thereupon a bill was presented to him for \$19.30, to be paid in eighty-three days, by weekly payments of \$1.65 each. Thus while the borrower would pay back part of the loan in a week's time, he was charged interest for the whole amount for the whole time.

It is estimated that the agency was getting 3,000 per cent. interest for the money it loaned out.

According to papers found in the Tolman offices the total business transacted by the local agency in the past year, amounted to \$14,000, of which \$244 was net profit.

We pity the poor folks who get in the clutches of such unscrupulous usurers.

Pollution of Streams.

In the Ottawa Parliament the question of the pollution of streams by sewage was recently brought up. The Senate Committee on Health recommended that the only remedy for the prevailing dangerous practice of municipalities in discharging of sewage by draining it into the lakes, rivers and streams of the country,

was that "God that enfeebles his sin shall obtain mercy, but he that covereth his sin shall not prosper." Tell God Almighty about it, and lay yourself at His feet. "When you have done this, you can believe that He lives and answers your cry, and bestows the blessing you need. He will have answered your prayer."

7635. MISSING
will be paid
Sackville,
for informa-
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was last
a.m., Nov.

Silent &
Witness.

No. 435.—RURAL HOME
See English Landscape designs
Texts blocked in silver
earth as it is in heaven." "Be
unto them that put their trust
servant." Price, each.....

Description:
11 in.; weight
dark complexion
black hair;
build; large
right angle
heavy black
above the nose
amount of hair
nervous
when excited
dark grey eyes
black rain coat
gold seal
pin; "Mount
Hab" about
Civil engineer.

T. F. S.
Captain Mac-
Brookville,
March 4; Mc-
Mile Roche,
March 9, 10;
Sherbrooke,
March 14, 15;
Montreal 1;
real 1, March

Captain Miller,
Parrsboro,
March 8, 9;
Campbell-
Chatham,
March 11;
ton, March 12;
22-24; Wood-

Captain Nine,
Liverpool,
March 1, 2;
Bridge-
ville, March 4;
Wolfville,
S. London 12;
Glasgow, Mar-
March 21, 22;
Sydney, Mar-
March 24, 25;
New Abergav-
enny, April 1;
Lounsbury,
April 3-17;
Florence,
April 15-17;
Port Hood,
April 26-29;
May 1.

No. 434.—CLEMATIC
See G. G. A. A new series
Designs, judiciously tinted
Texts: "Even Christ
Wants not poor awa-
Christ in God." "As for
Price, each.....

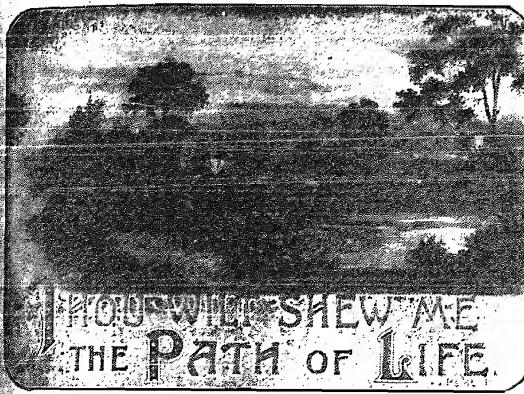
No. 440.—THE BURD
See 94 by T.M. A pretty
large designs. Texts in
that promised;" "Be a
serve him with a perfec-
the Lord." Price,
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Silent Witness & Wall Texts and Mottoes Should be in Every Home



We have a great many beautifully-coloured designs besides those shown, in different sizes, and at prices ranging from 5c. to 50c. * Liberal terms to Agents. * Write to the Trade Secretary for particulars. *



**HOPE WILL SHELVE ME
THE PATH OF LIFE.**

No. 435.—**RURAL HOMESTEAD.**—Size 12½ by 9; silver bevelled edges. Four fine English Landscape designs by Justus J. Hill, reproduced in full colours. Scripture texts blocked in silver. Texts: "Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven;" "Thou wilt shew me the path of life;" "He is a shield unto them that put their trust in Him;" "Make Thy face to shine upon Thy servant." Price, each.....

25c.

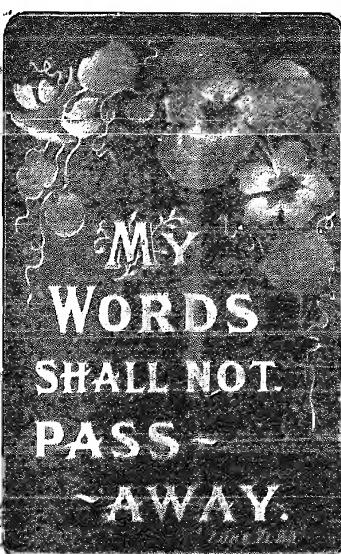


**The Lord shall
guide thee
continually.**

No. 436.—**THY COUNSEL.**—Size 12½ by 9. Silver bevelled edges. Four fine Lake and River Scenes, with beautiful Floral Sprays. Texts blocked in silver. Texts: "The Lord shall guide thee continually;" "Thou shalt guide me with Thy Counsel;" "I will guide Thee with Mine eye;" "He will guide you into all truth."

Price, each.....

25c.



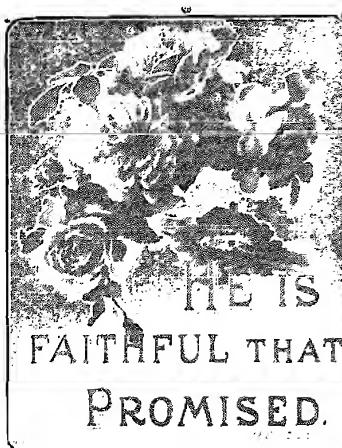
**MY
WORDS
SHALL NOT
PASS
AWAY.**

No. 454.

No. 454.—**CLEMATIS SERIES.**—Corded. Size 9½ by 13½. A new series of Texts with pretty Floral Designs, delicately tinted. Texts in white letters. Texts: "Even Christ pleased not Himself;" "My Words shall not pass away;" "Your life is hid with Christ in God;" "All for God, His way in perfect peace."

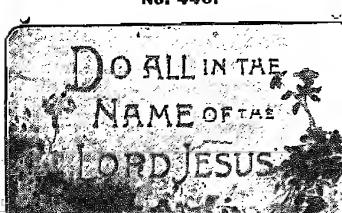
Price, each.....

15c.



**DO ALL IN THE
NAME OF THE
LORD JESUS.**

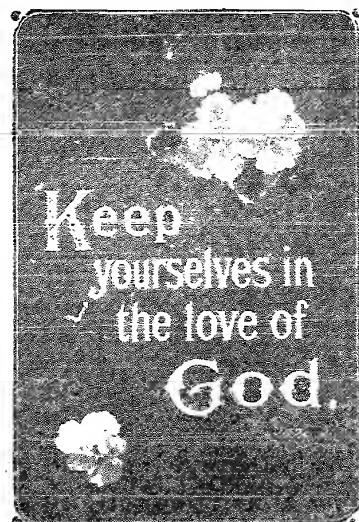
No. 440.



No. 442.

No. 440.—**THE BURDEN BEARER.**—Corded. Size 9½ by 13½. A pretty series of Floral and Land-scape designs. Texts in silver. Texts: "He is faithful that promises;" "Be thou faithful unto death;" "Deliver him with a perfect heart;" "Cast thy burden upon the Lord." Price, each.....

20c.



**Keep
yourselves in
the love of
God.**

No. 450.

No. 450.—**PERFECT PEACE.**—Size 11½ by 7½. Corded. An entirely new series of Text Cards on Art Boards with exquisite hand-painted designs. Selected Texts in bold white letters. Texts: "Let the Word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom;" "Be strong in the grace that is in Christ Jesus;" "Keep yourselves in the love of God;" "Let the peace of God rule in your hearts." Price, each.....

25c.

No. 443.—**CLOVER SERIES.**—Size 9½ by 5½. Corded. A pretty series of Texts with Floral Sprays. Texts blocked in silver. Texts: "I will trust and not be afraid;" "Do all in the name of the Lord Jesus;" "He is my Rock and my salvation;" "I will be glad and rejoice in Thy mercy." Price, each.....

15c.

The Trade Secretary, 18 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

MARCH
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REVIVAL CRUSADE

MARCH
13th

Conducted throughout Canada, Newfoundland and Bermuda.

Special Soul-Saving Effort

PRA YER! FAITH! VICTORY

Salvation Songs

Holiness.

Tunes.—Euphony, 116; Sagina, 118; Song Book, No. 482.

1 Come, Holy Ghost, all-quicken my fire,

Come, and in me delight to rest;

Drawn by the lure of strong desire,
Oh, come and consecrate my breast!
The temple of my soul prepare,
And fix Thy sacred presence there.

My peace, my life, my Comfort Thou,
My Treasure, and my All Thou art!
Thee Witness of my sonship, now
Engraving pardon on my heart;
Seal of my sin's in Christ forgiven,
Earnest of love and pledge of Heaven.

Tune.—I bring my all to Thee.

2 Oft have I heard Thy tender voice

Calling, dear Lord, to me,
Asking a quick, yet lasting choice
Twixt worldly joys and Thee;
Stirring my heart's deep fountain-springs.

Breaking the barriers down,
Bidding me rise on faith's strong wings.
Crying, "No cross, no crown!"

I'll bring my all to Thee, dear Lord.

And yet alas! a storm-tossed sea
Of care and doubt, and fear
Still parts me, Saviour, Lord, from Thee.

Although Thon art so near,
Oh, speak again, and bid me come,
From every fear set free,
Over the self, and sin, and storm.
Over the waves to Thee.

Free and Easy.

Tune.—The Lily of the Valley, 239.

3 I've found a Friend in Jesus,

He's everything to me;

He's the Failest of Ten Thousand to my soul.

The Lily of the Valley, in Him alone I see.

All I need to cleanse and make me fully whole;

In sorrow He's my Comfort, in trouble He's my Stay.

He tells me every care on Him to roll.

He's the Lily of the Valley, the Bright and Morning Star.

He's the Failest of Ten Thousand to my soul.

He all my griefs has taken, and all my sorrows borne;

In temptation He's my Strong and Mighty Tower;

I've all for Him forsaken, I've all my idols torn.

From my heart, and now He keeps me by His power.

Though all the world forsake me and Satan tempt me sore,

Through Jesus I shall safely reach the goal.

THE REVIVAL CRUSADE.

TORONTO CITY HAS A SIMULTANEOUS SOUL-SAVING CAMPAIGN.

Saturday, March 5th, to Friday, March 11th.

DISPOSITION OF CAMPAIGN FORCES AS FOLLOWS:

THE TEMPLE --- COLONEL AND MRS. MAPP,

Assisted by Brigadier and Mrs. Morehen, Major and Mrs. Findlay, Captain and Mrs. Hanagan.

YORKVILLE—Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Gaskin, Assisted by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Morris, Staff-Captain Stobbs, and Ensign Lightbourne.

LISGAR ST.—Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Howell, Assisted by Major and Mrs. Creighton and Adjutant and Mrs. DeBow.

TECUMSETH STREET—**BRIGADIER BOND**, assisted by Adjutant and Mrs. Sims, Ensign Malsey, and Captain Clark.

RHODES AVE.—**BRIGADIER AND MRS. POTTER**, assisted by Major and Mrs. Attwell, Captain Carter, and Captain Clark.

RIVERDALE.—**MAJOR SIMCO**, assisted by Adjutant Young, Captain Myers, and Captain Dodd.

EAST TORONTO.—**MAJOR AND MRS. PHILLIPS**, assisted by Captain Watkinson.

PARLIAMENT ST.—**MAJOR CAMERON**, assisted by Captain Eastwell and Captain Lewis.

The Women's Social Officers and Cadets Will Take Part in the Campaign.

Pray, Fight, and Believe for Souls!

You're rushing so madly To Hell and destruction— O, pause and consider Your terrible doom.

Chorus
For you I am praying.

Hard do you prove is The way of transgressors, Briars and thorns All your pathway beset; Oh, death and eternity Soon will engulf you.

Say, if unprepared, Sinner, what will you do?

Tunes.—Behold the Lamb, 122; Better world, 123.

6 Behold, behold the Lamb of God, On the cross;

For us He shed His precious

On the cross.

Oh, hear His all important cry.

"Why perish, blood-bought planter, why?"

Draw near and see your Saviour die On the cross.

7 Tunes.—Behold the Lamb, 122; Better world, 123.

Out on the broad way Of darkness and danger,

Oh, why will you longer A prodigal roam?

8 Salvation.

Tune.—For you I am praying, 227.

5 Out on the broad way

Of darkness and danger,

Oh, why will you longer A prodigal roam?

Come, sinners, see His love;
He drinks for you the bitter cup.
The rocks do rend, the quake,
While Jesus doth salvation give.

While Jesus suffers for our sake.

And now the mighty day has come;

The battle's fought, the won,

To heaven He turns His face,

"Tis finished!" now the earth cries;

Then bows His head and dies.

REVIVAL CRUSADE APPPOINTMENTS

LIEUT.-COLONEL TURNER

Temple—Sunday, March 4th.

BRIGADIER BOND

Winnipeg 1—March 4th to 11th.

BRIGADIER TAYLOR

Tecumseh St.—Sunday, March 4th.

BRIGADIER RAWLING

Riverdale—Sunday, March 4th.

MAJOR PHILLIPS

Dovercourt—Sunday, March 4th.

MAJOR MORRIS

Wychwood—Sunday, March 4th.

MAJOR SIMCO

Yorkville—Sunday, March 4th.

MAJOR CREAMER

Sudbury—Sunday, March 4th.

LIEUT.-COLONEL CAMERON

Will conduct a

CEREMONY at

THE TEMPLE. Tuesday,

BRIGADIER MAPP

will visit

*THE TEMPLE—Tuesday,

LIPPINCOTT—There,

LIPPINCOTT—Sunday,

BOWMANVILLE—Tuesday,

EARLSCOURT—Tuesday,

*RHODES AVE.—Sunday, March 4th.

*MRS. MOREHEN will visit

MAJOR SINK

will conduct

REVIVAL CRUSADE

at

OWEN SOUND—Sunday, March 4th.

WILL new settlers in the

West in the Dominion

to the British Isles, those

who would be willing to go

as Domestic, and other

assisted passage, will be ad-

mitted to LIEUT.-COLONEL TURNER'S

Immigration Department, 12, York

Toronto, Ont.

THE

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Year, No. 24

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